

YEARNING FOR OLD FRIENDS.

Gray-Headed Man Wants to Read Boyhood Favorites.

"If I were in the publishing business," said the gray-headed man, "I'd get out a school reader and put into it some of the old poems and stories that were favorites forty years ago. It would do the youngsters good to get acquainted with that ancient and honorable literature, while as for their parents, who sometimes look through a school book seeking in vain for a familiar echo of their own childhood days, why they would get a whiff of the inspiration of youth that would lope, at least 15 years off their age. I'd put in that poem about 'Make Me a Child Again Just for Tonight,' and that other one where the little girl wants to know if 'God isn't on the ocean just the same as on the land?' Then there are 'The Gambler's Wife,' 'Lewellyn and His Dog,' 'We Are Seven,' and 'Lazy Ned.' I'd print all in between the speeches of Patrick Henry and Daniel Webster, and that old classic about the ventriloquist boy who had no kink against life as he found it, even though he hadn't even a turnip to eat. Maybe my book, when I had finished compiling it, wouldn't find favor with a modern school board, but I'll warrant you it would strike a sympathetic chord in the breast of many a reader, old and young."

LINK WITH THE DEAD PAST.

Woman Has Handkerchief Stained with Blood of Charles I.

An interesting Derbyshire "link with the past" is recalled by Mr. J. H. Sharpley of Hatfield college, Doncaster, in a letter to the Sheffield Telegraph. He says: "In 1872, when a boy, staying at Holland ward, Derbyshire, I called on an old woman, Elizabeth Durose, then 97, widow of a farmer, who told me that her grandmother, when a girl, had known a man, a distant relative—who had witnessed the execution of Charles I. The old woman then took out of a corner cupboard an old prayer-book, bound in black leather, which was, I fancy, of the time of Queen Anne, for I remember it had a frontispiece picturing a person in gown and bands, and wearing a long wig, saying prayers in a three-decker. Opening it at the form of service for January 30, she showed me a piece of coarse linen, of the color of a dead leaf, which she said was a portion of a handkerchief which had been dipped in the king's blood, and was given to her grandmother by the above eye-witness. When it first passed into her possession it was nearly entire, but her children had played with it, and this was all she had managed to preserve."—Derby (England) Telegraph.

Wolf in Italian Town.

It is not often that European eyes witness the spectacle of a wolf trotting leisurely through the streets in broad daylight, and with little apparent concern. Such an incident happened recently in the Italian town of Anzignano. The wolf went sniffing first in the direction of one house and then of another as he went along. Passing by the hospital, an attendant of sporting instincts saw the game, and, rushing for a gun, gave chase. Before long he got a chance for a shot, which hit the wolf, and, following this, up with another, the beast was slain. Its presence in the town is accounted for by the theory that the beast had been hunting over night away from his haunts, and after eating to satiety and sleeping through the night, was making his way back to his lair.

Aldrich and Whitman.

T. B. Aldrich knew Walt Whitman and liked him personally, although he would never admit that Whitman was a poet except in here and there a single phrase. Many a time has the present writer endeavored to convert Mr. Aldrich from this state of heathen blindness as to Whitman's genius, but the debates used to end illogically with Mr. Aldrich's delightful story of a certain \$9, which Whitman once borrowed from him—magnificently, but, alas, irrevocably—in Pfaff's restaurant in Broadway.—Atlantic Monthly.

Properly Sized Up.

"William," said an Old City woman to her husband, "I gave away an old pair of your trousers to-day." "You did? What color were they?" "Blue, I think." "Great Scott! Woman, do you know what you've done?" "Why—no—William, I don't. Was there any money in them?" "Was there any money in them? There happened to be \$50 in them which I intended handing you for a present." "William," said the woman, quietly, "I believe you are lying." Which he was, of course.—Old City Blizzard.

Precautions Against Electric Fires.

If your dwelling is electrically lighted never place wood, clothes or other inflammable material against the wires, meters or switches; never use an electric wire as a clothesline, and see that your dwelling is kept free from rats, as these pests often draw the insulation from the wires. The amount of loss from "electric fires" in the United States in one year, according to the Saturday Evening Post, is \$15,000,000.

Natural for Them.

"Those young fellows act like a bunch of fools." "They consider that they have a right to act that way." "I'd like to know what right?" "They'd like to know what right?"—Houston Post.

DODGED A PEACE OFFERING.

Pugnacious Man Refused to Accept the Loving Cup.

"We are in a peculiar predicament," said the man about town. "By 'we' I mean the members of a club that meets once a month for dinner, just to promote good fellowship. Our president, who founded the club, is sort of a crank. He's a good fellow, in a way, but wants to run things to suit himself and sometimes we have trouble with him. Not long ago we had a row that nearly disrupted the club. We all thought he was to blame and told him so, but after a while the outburst died down and then we thought we'd like to show him there was no permanent hard feeling so we decided to give him a loving cup, as he is a valuable man-of-all-us."

"By an accident he heard of the secret and at once wrote us that no man or woman on earth could give him a loving cup—that he wouldn't accept one, least of all from us, after the scrap we just had. We all went to him or wrote to him urging him to let the presentation take place, but he steadily refused. Then we told him he'd have to accept it; that it was all ready and it would break up the club if he didn't take it. He said he was willing to resign, but have a loving cup he would not; that if we attempted to present it to him he not only would leave the club, but cut every one of us off his list of acquaintances. He won out. We can't afford to lose him, so we are trying to cancel the order for the cup."

COUNTED TWINS AS UNIT.

Grandmother Found It Impossible to Disassociate Them.

The Harmon twins looked so much alike as babies that their parents could scarcely tell them apart. As they became older it became evident that to grandmother Harmon at least the twins were a unit.

"You were asking me how much the twins weigh," said grandmother Harmon to a neighbor. "When I went out that afternoon I put one of them on the scales at the grocery—and found the weight just 26 pounds."

"Do they always weigh exactly the same?" inquired the neighbor, and grandmother Harmon looked quite impatient.

"The twins?" she said. "Of course; they weigh the same."

"The neighbor had no reason to give, but she rebelled a few days later when in answer to her inquiry grandmother Harmon said:

"Where are the twins?" "O, they got a cinder in one of their eyes and their mother has taken them down to the oculist's to have it removed, they were tussling so over it."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Photographing the Voice.

After the problem of obtaining a record of the human voice had once been solved by the invention of the phonograph, many inventors turned their attention toward some suitable process for photographing spoken words. Though a photograph-record constitutes a true picture of the voice, it is not distinct enough to be deciphered by mere inspection.

The photographic phonograph, or photophone, invented by Herr Huhrner affords a far more characteristic graphical rendering of spoken words. Inserted in the circuit of a microphone is made to give out a radiation the intensity of which corresponds to the sound vibration in the microphone, this radiation being fixed photographically on the film running past in front of a narrow slot. By a convenient inversion of the whole process, the original sound can then be reproduced from the photographic record.

Truth.

Truth is the courage to be honest, and in general the attitude of a man toward facts will depend upon the training he has had and the company he has kept. Dr. Johnson, who was so careful to tell the truth and to state it accurately that all the eminent men of his time who were his intimates of his "school"—were noted for their veracity and attention to the truth, gave this counsel:

"Accustom your children to a strict attention to truth, even in the most minute particulars. If a thing happens at one window, and they, when relating it, say that it happened at another, do not let it pass, but instantly check them; you do not know where deviations from truth will end."

Making a Bad Matter Worse.

In a little village church where the organ power was furnished by the strong arms of the janitor the choir got into trouble one morning during the singing of the opening anthem. Suddenly the organ ceased making a sound. The choir voices also partly stopped, and the situation was not improved by a strong but muffled voice coming from behind the organ, saying so loudly that the congregation as well as the singers heard: "Sing like thunder, boys. The bellows is bust ed!"

Still He Wondered.

One of the physicians at a popular winter health resort was looking over his books one day, comparing his list of patients.

"I had a great many more patients last year than I have this," he remarked to his wife. "I wonder where they have all gone to."

"Well, never mind, dear," she replied, "you know all we can do is to hope for the best."

BACK TO FRANKLIN THEORY.

Modern Scientists May Be Forced to Rehabilitate It.

More than a hundred years have elapsed since Benjamin Franklin, employing a phraseology now superseded, put forth a theory of matter, says a writer in Current Literature. It was pronounced "a delusion" by the physicists of the nineteenth century, but the scientists of the twentieth century, according to Sir Oliver Lodge, may be forced to rehabilitate it as the only means of issue from the labyrinth in which all physical study is now involved. Stripped of technical verbiage and put briefly, the Franklin theory is that electricity and matter in combination form a neutral substance, which is the atom of matter as we know it. The most interesting part of the problem for ourselves, says Sir Oliver, is the explanation of matter in terms of electricity, the view that electricity, as Franklin seems to have supposed, the fundamental "substance." What we men of to-day have been accustomed to regard as an indivisible atom of matter is thus built up out of electricity. All atoms—atoms of all sorts of "substances"—are built up of the same thing. In our day, to put it more clearly, the theoretical and proximate achievement of what philosophers from Franklin's day to ours have always sought—a unification of matter—is offering itself to physical inquiry.

SERVANT PROBLEM IN CUBA.

Cook Is in Sole Charge of the Domestic Cuisine.

The Cuban nation has little to say in the management of her own household, as the family literally board with their cook, who has sole control of the cuisine. When a cook is engaged she is paid so much per month—\$10, \$15 or \$20, as the case may be—for her work. She at once inquires how much is allowed for the marketing, which she is to do each morning. On being told, she figures out how much she can save from the amount, and if the graft amount to say 15 or 20 cents per day, she is likely to accept the position. She rarely sleeps at the house, and usually has a family of her own who are fed from the larder of her employer. Early breakfast is light—fruit, rolls and coffee—and at noon there is a meal known as late breakfast, which resembles the American luncheon. When this is finished the cook spends a few hours at her home and returns at five o'clock in time to prepare dinner. A half-grown girl is employed to wait on the table, answer the door bell, etc. In some families male cooks are employed. If the meals do not suit the master of the house he adds more money to the marketing allowance.—Mrs. C. R. Miller, in Leslie's Weekly.

Hard to Answer.

One-day Robert Herrick, the novelist, was impressing upon his class in English literature, in the University of Chicago, the importance of reading what had been written with a purpose and had character and power. He contrasted forcefully such literature with the light, rapid, frivolous sort that seemed to appeal to such a large percentage of readers. He then asked each student to tell him frankly which kind he was reading. After nearly all had confessed to something light, he came to a tall westerner, who showed a tendency to evade the question. "It can't be possible, I hope," said Herrick, "that you are not reading anything?" "No, it is not that," replied the westerner. "The fact is, I am reading your latest novel; and I can't decide to which class it belongs."—Lippincott's Magazine.

His High Estimation of Steam.

Carlyle once startled the English-speaking people into recognition of the value of their great dramatist by suddenly asking the British public, which it would rather lose, Shakespeare or India? I thought of that the other day, musing the editor of the Ruder, when I was reading an article on steam navigation. What would the world rather lose than steam? What? Why, almost everything; our literature, our art, our religions. Nothing we have is so valuable as steam. It is the greatest civilization the world has ever possessed.

Tom Reed's Birthplace.

The birthplace of the late Speaker Reed, which is about to be torn down, is in the heart of Portland's Italian quarter and is now a tenement swarming with sons and daughters of sunny Italy. How much they are impressed with the greatness of their surroundings was shown when a visitor, desiring to get a look at the celebrated statesman's birthplace, asked a boy if he would show him the "Tom Reed house." "Tommy Reed! Tommy Reed! You mean Tomma Reed, da mikkaman!"

Assimilation.

"Your country has wonderful powers of assimilation, truly." "Wonderful! Nothing like it. Take the rawest foreigners that come here and I warrant you they will have indigestion or a good start toward it in the second generation, and in the third will be living as far beyond their means as many to the manor born. Yes, sir, whatever the material, we work it up."

At the Dinner Table.

"Who is that handsome man over there?" "That is Louis XIV." "How absurd! What do you mean?" "Well, his name is Louis, and he is always invited when there happens to be 13 at table."—Translated for Tales from Pilgrimage Blatter.

THE EAGLE WILL SCREAM AT GRAYLING JULY 4, 1907.

A Genuine 4th of July Celebration in this vill ge.

The money is ready, and the following Committee insures a success.

Everybody begin to make preparations to make this the greatest ever.

GENERAL COMMITTEE.

C. O. McCULLOUGH, President.
MARIUS HANSON, Treasurer.
HOLGER HANSON, Secretary.

PARADE.

M. Simpson. Joe Kraus. J. W. Sorenson.

Frank Jorgerson. Peter Peterson.

MUSIC.

L. Fournier. C. C. Wescott.

SPORTS AND GAMES.

C. W. Amidon. C. C. Wescott.

H. Oaks. Dr. Insley.

HORSE RACING.

Geo. Langevin. A. J. Stilwell.

N. P. Olson. W. McCullough.

PRINTING.

O. PALMER.

PROGRAM.

10 a. m., Grand Parade.

1st prize, Best Float \$10; second prize \$5; best Callithumpian \$5.

11 a. m., Orations at band stand.

12 m., Dinner.

1 p. m., Horse Racing, for horses owned in Crawford County.

Trotting or pacing, 1st \$25.00; 2nd \$10.00.

Running, 1st \$15.00; 2nd \$10.00.

2 p. m., Balloon Ascension.

2:30 p. m., Ball Game, prize \$35.00.

4:30, Athletic games.

100 yards dash, boys—1st \$2.00; 2nd \$1.00; 3rd 50c.

100 yards dash, mens—1st \$3.00; 2nd \$2.00.

Sack Race—1st \$2.00; 2nd \$1.00.

Pat mens race—1st \$3.00; 2nd \$2.00.

Running Board Jump—1st \$2.00; 2nd \$1.00.

Tug of War—Prize 1 box J. W. L. cigars.

Race and water battle between Hose Co. No. 1, and Hose Co. No. 2.

2—Race \$5.00; Water Battle \$15.00.

7 p. m., Band concerts, by Alba and Grayling Bands.

8:30 Grand display of fire works.

[Signed.] C. O. McCULLOUGH.

M. HANSON.

H. HANSON.

Committee.



"INTENDANT"

THE

Black Percheron Stallion,

His Record number is 34620

(58,913)

OWNED BY—

Grayling Black Percheron Breeding Ass'n

GRAYLING, MICH.

Foaled April 15 1901; bred by M.

Provost, Commune of Ceton, Depart-

ment of Oren, got by "Regulateur 25-

027" (43,441) he by "Julius" (37,987)

he by "Villiers 13,169" (30,987) he

by "Briard 5,317" (1,630) he by "Brilliant

1,271" (755) he by "Brilliant 1899"

(736) he by "Coco 11" (714) he by

Nieuchaslin (713) he by "Coco"

(712) he by "Mignon" (715) he by

"Jeanne-Blanc" (739)

"Dam" (Rosett) (48,206) by "Para-

dox" (40,254) he by "Madlin 16907"

(27,498) he by "Brilliant 111" (11,110)

(29,197) he by "Fenelon 2882" (38) he

by "Brilliant 1371" (765) he by "Coco 11"

(712) he by "Mignon" (715) he by

"Jeanne-Blanc" (739)

"Second Dam" "Savignac" (36,034)

by "Rocheport 11,228" (14,837) he by

"Sansonnnet 34,655" (51) he by "Ver-

mouth 1820" (787) he by "Vidoca

83" (742) he by "Coco 11" (714) he

by "Vieux-Chaslin" (713) he by "Coco

(712) he by "Mignon" (715) he by

"Jeanne-Blanc" (739)

"Third Dam" "Pelotte" (8,327) by

"Lago 995" (708) he by "Utopia 780"

(731) he by "Superior 454" (730) he

by "Favory" (711) he by "Vieux

Chaslin" (713) he by "Coco 11" (714)

he by "Mignon" (715) he by "Jean-

ne-Blanc" (739)

Fourth Dam, "Cocotte" belonging

to M. Provost.

INTENDANT is a dapple black, has

good disposition, is a good worker, is 24

years old and weighs over 1700 pounds.

Will stand in Crawford county dur-

ing season of 1907.

For terms, location and dates see

cards.

ALBERT FUNK, Groom.

HUGO SCHREIBER, Sec.

April 11. Pease, Cheney, Mich.

A. C. HENDRICKSON

The Tailor.

Originator and Introducer of

Fine Garments for Men.

If you want a good

suit for Spring and

Summer, just drop

in and see me.

Satisfaction

guaranteed.

Shop over Burgess' old Market.

Grayling, Mich.

Laxative

Iron-Ox

Tablets

TONE and STRENGTHEN

the bowels, muscles and nerves, and

stimulate the secretions of the liver.

One natural easy movement of the

bowels each day will keep the body

drainage open, and prevent constipa-

tion, biliousness, stomach trouble,

headache, backache, colds and

rheumatism.

"I suffered for years with Constipation

and nothing as good as Laxative

Tablets. I feel better and my

bowels are regular."

DR. J. W. L. CLARK, Grayling, Mich.

Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets are

best for children's bowels. Choco-

late-coated tablets, easy to take,

never cause of nausea, 10c, 25c

and \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed

or money refunded.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE

THE IRON-OX REMEDY CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Regulate

the Liver

For Sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Cape Cod Folk.

Some curiously appropriate names

are to be found among the citizens of

a small village on Cape Cod. The

local lumber dealer is named Lum-

bert, the milkman is Mr. Waterman,

the fish-merchant is Mr. Phinney,

the minister is Mr. Paradise and the

provision dealer is Mr. Bacon.

Crawford County Directory.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff.....Chas. W. Amidon
Clerk.....John F. Olson
Register.....Holla W. Britz
Treasurer.....W. Jorgenson
Prosecutor.....John F. Olson
Judge of Probate.....W. Batterton
Circuit Court Commissioner.....G. Palmer
Surveyor.....A. E. Newman Jr.

SUPERVISORS.

South Branch

WRITERS BY THE PEOPLE

ARE TRUE FRIENDS THAN WOMEN.

By Juliet V. Strauss.

It is true, friendships are so seldom disinterested that it is hard for those who never had a real one to believe that they exist, but there is a genuine affection sometimes, a tie of natural affinity, that it is a pity to have broken.

The saddest thing in life is to have outgrown a love; the next is to have outgrown a friendship. We may bury our friends out of sight, and long years of grief will not cure the wound, but it is a loving pain, marred by no unkindness, no cruel recollection, but the old friendship that is gone never to return. The queer sound of the once familiar and beloved voice when it falls upon the stillness of our hearts is "like sweet bells jangled out of tune."

The man or woman who would be your friend if you hadn't a penny to your fortune is the one you want to cherish, whose abuse you should take cheerfully, and whom you should not snub for those who love you when you wear the cap and bells, who care little enough for you when you no longer amuse them.

IS MODERN LIFE TOO STRENUOUS.

By Andrew Wilson.

How much heavier mental and physical strain can the average man, compelled to battle for livelihood in large centers, endure without collapsing? When is the limit of human endurance under the stress-shattering and increasing stress of modern life? "I believe," a medico-sociological savant informs us, "that we are approaching a condition of life under which men and women cannot live long and keep their reason. I further believe that this condition will bring about the evolution of a markedly different type of man and woman that can live and thrive under the strain."

In some future time of stress, say, during some epidemic, panic, or the like, there is to be a whole-sale breakdown in population. The mass of people survive, however. Man is an adaptable animal, and the quick, nervous, undersized specimen of man now being bred is able to stand up under the life. Meantime, however, the giant mill is being fed with humanity from the outside, and every day sees the larger grist ground out, every day sees the machine speeding faster.

Dr. F. Peterson, a well known specialist in nervous complaints, states that it is as impossible for a man to pass through one day of life and not encounter more or less friction as it is for a bullet to travel through the

air and escape the same. The intensity or speed of existence marks the amount of friction. The amount of permanent loss to the man depends on the ability of his constitution to recuperate, and on whether or not the friction be resumed before the collapsed tissues of brain and body are completely rebuilt.

TO LESSEN CRIMINALITY.

By Cesare Lombroso.

From material submitted to me came the evidence that crimes in Australia are diminishing both in number and in gravity. How can this marked decrease of crime be explained, with all the statistics elsewhere being in contradiction? For even in Germany, one of the most advanced of European nations, one sees crime and delinquency steadily increasing, sees the number of renegade criminals nearly doubled.

The signal distinction in Australia may be explained on the ground of its social reforms, for even the proletarian there stands better economically than an official in Europe. Another reason lies in the scattering of the people in isolated-outlying farms and the rule of physical life, which is little predisposed to crime, and, finally, in the continual, uninterrupted warfare that is waged against the corruption of the young.

Further than this, many judges and attorneys, who now feel themselves pledged to inflict some punishment for the crime, will find another way and transform the social revenge into a healing process which will be far more efficacious than punishment.

ARGUING WITH WOMEN.

By Wallace Rice.

Women have strange notions about the arguments of men. Few of the sterner sex have any good opinion of one of their fellows who has not convictions he is prepared to stand by with the greatest earnestness. Most of us have them ourselves, and we expect them from other men.

Women, not comprehending just the part that argument plays in masculine mental economy, have a corresponding form of discourse which may best be characterized as wrangling. They talk and they differ, but it is seldom done with a view to obtaining light from an opponent.

Therefore men find what they consider argument with womanhood not in the least profitable. It frequently settles down into an exasperating desire to have the last word without the least reference to anything that has gone before it or remains a sort of vocal strength test. When this contingency arises the wise man departs, and, if the matter is worth it, goes to his office and says what he has to say on paper.

RIOTOUS SCENES IN THE WINE WAR IN FRANCE.



RIOTING WINE-GROWERS IN THE STREETS OF NARBONNE.

The wine war in France has recently resulted in dangerous demonstrations. Not since the height of the Dreyfus scandal has such a sensational scene been enacted in the Chamber of Deputies as was witnessed when Premier Clemenceau demanded a vote of confidence. The wildest rumors were swept about, one being that mutiny had spread throughout the entire army and that it would be impossible to check the wine-growers' revolt. Following the desertion of the Seventeenth Regiment, half of the Eighty-first Regiment, sent against the mutineers, joined them. The One Hundredth Regiment, also mutinied. Fresh troops from the north of France were hurried into the disturbed district.

The authorities of Narbonne issued orders that specific routes should be followed by those attending the funerals of the riot victims. The routes were entirely isolated by troops in the hope of preventing dangerous demonstrations.

PLAYS PENELOPE WITH HUBBY.

Should Wife Let Him Win Just to Keep the Peace?

"Penelope is a peculiar game," observed the married woman. "When a woman wins it's because she's lucky, but when a man wins it's due to his good judgment and sense in holding his cards for big plays. I play the game two or three nights a week with my husband for an opponent, and the way he handles the cards is not coming his way is enough to make one smile. But I do not dare smile."

"I do not dare smile," she repeated, "because when I lay down kings for an 80 meld or when he surreptitiously suggests that I should be a speculator, it's I quietly spread out four aces on the table."

"If I win the first game he demands that I shuffle the cards decently during the next game, or if he does the shuffling he takes two minutes to do it and declares that the cards are going to be mixed all right this game."

"On his own deal he gets a hand that doesn't look good," he murmurs something about the luck being all on one side and looks at me as if I were a criminal if I held the first deuce and pick up the king or ace of trumps."

"Suddenly his demeanor changes and he knows he is getting some good cards. Then he lays down the 150 meld and tells me what he has had in holding for it, as he had no trumps in the deal, and was half-way through the hand before he had anything. I smile and make the same meld on the next play. Then he becomes angry again and is vicious in his denunciation of my luck."

"There is a limit to my endurance, so I remark that he should have known by his own hand that the other cards were very likely out against him, and that had he led trumps it would have been all off with me. He has no answer to that, but he frowns dismally and picks up his next card with the air of a martyr. And so it goes."

"If he loses three games in succession he gets up from the table without a word, puts on his coat and goes out without saying where he is going or when he will return. From the way he slams the door after him I gather the impression that he is angry."

"Then I wonder if it would not be the wise course for me to deliberately lose the games and keep him good-natured. But somehow I can't do it. I love to beat him."—New York Press.

STORY OF A STUDY SWEDDE.

Remarkable Life of a Little Known Minneapolis Millionaire.

Emigrant, coachman, multimillionaire! These are the three grades in the life of G. A. Smith, a Swede who lives in Minneapolis. Smith is only 54, and the next stage in his life will be given up to placing his descendants on a rock of fortune that will endure for centuries, perhaps.

The story of this sturdy, thrifty Swede is one of the many stories of fortune while the Northwest loves to tell. Smith, humble, old an emigrant

RIOTING WINE-GROWERS IN THE STREETS OF NARBONNE.

swept about, one being that mutiny had spread throughout the entire army and that it would be impossible to check the wine-growers' revolt. Following the desertion of the Seventeenth Regiment, half of the Eighty-first Regiment, sent against the mutineers, joined them. The One Hundredth Regiment, also mutinied. Fresh troops from the north of France were hurried into the disturbed district.

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GOOD MANNERS' SECRET.

Two Theories of the Acquirement, Unselfishness and Conventionalism.

"Just manners hold, consciously or unconsciously, one of two theories about the acquirement of manners by their children."

"One mother says: 'Manners are only the outward sign of the inner nature. If my daughter has a kind heart and a well-trained mind she will behave in a gentle, charming fashion. I will teach her compassion, respect for age, unselfish zeal for helping with the world's work. Her manners will take care of themselves.'"

"Another mother says: 'My girls will never get on without conventional manners—these shall be taught from babyhood to emulate the speech and bearing of ladies. They shall be instructed in the proper behavior for every occasion. They shall walk and dance and write and speak with graceful perfection.'"

Neither method, says the Youth's Companion, produces altogether satisfactory results. Unselfishness is truly the foundation of good manners, but not the superstructure. Many conventional restrictions have grown about social relations. Some can be explained by the demand of kindness and some can not. Could a child, infer from his desire to help others that he should not eat with his knife? Many offenses against good taste interfere in some way with the rights of others, but many others do not.

Still no set of rules to produce a polished lady will achieve a result fit for the strain of life. The members of the French boarding school may adorn the ballroom, but are too likely to fall at the breakfast table or in the crowded car. The woman of perfect manners must re-enforce her unselfishness by social rules, and conventionalities must be vitalized by the warm desire of others' pleasure. The best of life never "comes naturally," whether in manners or morals.

The secret of charming manners is the desire for them. When the mother wishes them for her daughter as much as she wishes the other goods of the world her daughter will have them.

A Lesson in Philanthropy. A whole-souled resident of Harlem the other evening received the jolt of his career as a parent. While reading his evening paper the doorbell rang, and a parcel from a big department store was announced. The cost was 30 cents, and he gave his little bright eyes, a girl of 6, a two-dollar bill with which to pay the boy.

Half an hour later the subject returned to him. "Here, Mabel," he said, "where's that money I gave you for the boy?" "Why, papa," was little bright eyes' reply, "I did the same as you did yesterday with the newboy. I told him to keep the change."—New York Globe.

The only reason some men don't marry a second time is because they don't have the chance.

Eight years ago Norway began to put away a certain percentage of the profits coming to the State from liquor selling for an old-age pension fund. This now amounts to \$2,500,000.

Political Comment.

Self-Eliminating.

William Jennings Bryan is talking a good deal nowadays, and it is to be observed that his talks are usually replies to Democrats who dare to suggest some thing concerning the next campaign. If Henry Watterson says he has a candidate, Bill wants the dark horse trotted out right away. If some other Democrat urges the policy of naming a candidate from the South, Bill protests that section must not be considered. If Judson Harmon modestly hints that people want the tariff revised, Bill says, "All right, but that isn't the main thing; we must go after the trusts and railroads."

This constant nagging on the part of Mr. Bryan, this taking issue with every other Democrat in the country on every proposition advanced, thereby setting himself up as the party oracle and the only one, is doing more to make his nomination improbable than could be accomplished by years of organized effort. Prominent men in the party are getting tired of Mr. Bryan's bombast. He had no sooner stepped foot on American soil after his trip around the world than he placed his party on the defensive by advocating the government ownership of interstate railroads and state ownership of intrastate lines. This radical socialism created such a furore that Mr. Bryan was compelled to modify his statement, and he then declared it would be the natural outcome after government control was proved a failure. But Democrats repudiated his revision, and he has been studiously silent of late on that proposition. Finally he asserted that Roosevelt was a good deal of a Democrat, because he had stolen Democratic principles and adapted them to his administration, whereas John Temple Graves suggested that, as a true American citizen, Mr. Bryan should go before the Democratic convention and nominate Mr. Roosevelt. Suddenly Mr. Bryan discovered that Mr. Roosevelt, after all, was not a Democrat.

The fact is Mr. Bryan is floundering. He wants to be President so bad that he has lost his head. He has taken up one issue after another, only to find that the people will not follow his leadership. He has been trying for more than ten years to get into the current of public opinion and swim with it, but he cannot locate it. He doesn't seem capable of properly analyzing conditions.—Toledo Blade.

Southern Democratic Strength.

Commenting on the fact that of the 5,077,971 votes received by Parker in 1904, only 1,238,133 were drawn from the Southern States, that gave him 140 electoral votes, while the more than 3,000,000 Democratic votes of the North represented no electoral votes whatever, the Houston Post says that scarcely a third of the Southern Democrats go to the polls, and that their aggregate is more than 3,500,000. The Post asserts that "there is but one political party in the South," that results are settled at primaries, and that hundreds of thousands of voters disqualify themselves by refusing to pay poll taxes. "Here in Texas," it remarks, "we have 900,000 voters, of whom 600,000 are undoubtedly Democrats, but last year scarcely 150,000 votes were cast for the Democratic candidate for Governor, and less than 300,000 voted in the Democratic primaries, while our records show that only about 500,000 are qualified to vote under the laws of Texas."

As more than a third of the votes in all the Southern States in 1904, and a fourth of those cast in Texas, were Republican, the statement that there is only one party in the South is inaccurate. It is repeated with such persistence that many believe it. Whether the voters in the South who remain away from the polls are Democrats or not is a matter unproved. They are more apt to represent, if not opposition, various forms of dissatisfaction. At all events, the ballot that is not cast must remain unclassified until it takes its place in the returns. Only 18 per cent of the population of Texas are negroes. The Texas Republicans numbered 51,242 in 1904, and there are excellent reasons why the number will be increased in the next national election.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Not Yet.

The Dingley tariff has been in effect for ten years. In that time our "infant" industries have had all the protection they need, in many cases too much protection for the good of the people.—Chicago Journal.

Is that so? And how about the Journal's subscription and advertising patronage? Both have been the beneficiaries of the era of prosperity that exists in this country on account of the Dingley tariff. Does the Journal think it has got to a point where it can get along without prosperity? Has it a notion that American industries can go on paying the highest wages ever known and employing full quotas of workmen in competition with the cheap labor of Europe? If it does, it is laboring under a delusion. The removal of the protective principles of the tariff would instantly expose the industries of this country to the inroads of foreign goods made at starvation wages, and no matter how strong and prosperous an institution is, it cannot long withstand such a corroding influence on its business. Wages would have to be lowered, quality of articles cheapened and money withdrawn from investment in unprofitable concerns. Any one with common sense can figure out the ultimate result of such a condition. With all due respect to the Journal for a most excellent but misguided newspaper, the intelligent people of the country do not propose to do away with the protective tariff and let down the bars to manic and business stagnation.—Burlington Hawk-Eye.

A MOTHER'S QUESTION.

Soft waves of chestnut hair—gold in the sun—
Red mouth, whose curving lips dimpled with fun—
Skin fair and soft and smooth, cheeks tinged with rose,
Eyes in whose smiling depths happiness glowed—
Never the cloud of tears shadowed their blue—
This was the mother's face my baby knew.

Hair white as driven snow, face seamed and drawn—
Pale lips with grief-lines marked, all laughter gone—
Eyes dull and listless, faded by tears,
Empty arms, aching heart, all these long years—
Lord, if we meet again, by Thy dear grace,
How shall my baby know his mother's face?
—The Bohemian.

An Adventure on Dartmoor

"A promise made under compulsion," I observed in the course of argument, "carries no obligation."

"It depends," declared Billy Higginson. "I made one once and nothing on earth would have induced me to break it."

I caught his eye.
"A girl?" I queried.
He nodded.

"But it's quite a funny story," he remarked persuasively.
Billy Higginson loves telling people about his numerous girls.

"If you must—you must," I groaned.
"But wait till I'm ready."
I always take the same precautions when I know I've got one of Billy's yarns to listen to.

My pipe glowed red before the first gray crust of ash formed over it.
"Right!" I said, putting my feet on the mantelpiece.

Billy started off at once.
"It was when I was down at Okehampton last year," he said, "it was horribly dull and she was awfully pretty."

"Please don't describe her," I begged. "I can quite imagine her."
"Hair as black as a raven," he went on ignoring my protest, "and eyes as blue as the sky."

I looked at the gray day outside, but made no comment. Billy was never a poet.

"So, of course, we became good pals. Her father had a small farm, out by Beletown."

"How did you meet her?" I inquired maliciously.
"There was only one trouble," he continued; "she had been 'walking out' with the son of a neighboring farmer, one Peter Collins by name, and he was a jealous, morose sort of beast."



"How did you meet her?"

"You'd care for me—I thought we'd be just good friends."

"My heart's broke," she said simply. "Forgive me," I said, catching her dress as she passed me.

She tore it from my fingers.
"Can't you leave me alone now?" she cried, her eyes blazing.

"As you wish," I answered, longing for the scene to end.
I watched her figure to the cairn of stones, and then the mist and the twilight hid her.

I lit a cigarette and started off myself, but every step I floundered more in the mire, and in the end I shot suddenly up to my shoulders in the bog. I didn't dare struggle much, I was afraid of going in farther, but I lifted up my voice heartily enough, though how far I could be heard I don't know. It seemed ages to me, and it must have been several hours before I saw a light flashing in the distance. I called out frequently, and it gradually drew nearer, and presently a lantern flashed in my eyes.

I heard a low laugh.
"I was told by Betty some 'un wore mine!" he said, and then I realized it was Peter Collins, "but I didn't ax who on he be."

ALWAYS TRUST THE GIRLS.

Stenographers Will Spurn Briber Rather Than Betray Secrets.

Not long ago a Kansas City stenographer learned that the railroad for which she was working had determined to "extend its line." She had a friend living in the town through which the line was to run.

A letter to him, with her savings, would have enabled him to buy at a low price the land the road needed, and the peculiar nature of the ground in that neighborhood would have enabled him to sell at a great profit. She did not consider the thing more than a minute, and then decided that it would be a dishonorable thing to do.

Another stenographer in a large real estate office became aware of a deal in which \$150,000 was involved of a certain information she possessed would be worth thousands to the other parties. They made a few advances and hinted at rewards as high as \$5,000 for her betrayal of her firm. She indignantly refused and told her employers of the scheme.

Another stenographer was offered \$1,000 for copies of three letters which she had written. A lawsuit in which her employers were involved might have gone against them had the opposing party been able to secure the information contained in the three letters.

The lawyer for the other side laid ten \$1,000 bills on her employer's table and told her they were hers for the permission to read the letters. The girl scorned the offer.—Kansas City Star.

One's Point of View.

"I liked that play we saw last night because it has a happy ending."

"Why, man, the husband—in it terrorizes his wife into trembling and silent submission and ends by killing his mother-in-law!"

"I said it had a happy ending," Baltimore American.

When a Beauty Doctor is called in, he doesn't usually have much to begin work on.
Silence is golden, but very few of us are burdened with gold.

Crawford Avalanche.

G. P. HARRIS, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .50
Three Months .25

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 4

Grand Trunk - Grand Rapids.

At the eastern approach of Grand Rapids new solid concrete bridge is the new passenger station of the Grand Trunk Railway System. No better site in the city could have been selected. It is centrally located near the corner of Canal and Bridge streets, only a few steps from the heart of the city and to the leading hotels and mercantile establishments. Four different street car lines pass directly by its door affording its passengers direct transfer to all other railroad stations, hotels, furniture exhibition buildings and other important places of business. Less than one block distant are three other street car lines, a total of seven lines distributing people in fourteen different parts of the city.

It is seldom that a site so centrally located can be approached by trains without more or less annoyance on account of many street crossings, noise and smoke; but, in this instance, all these troubles have been overcome by the Grand Trunk System's large investments in one and one-half miles of concrete wall on the east front of the river on the top of which are located the tracks. This not only gives the city the benefit of a great improvement but affords passengers on this route a beautiful view of the Grand river rapids and many of the city's busy factories. The entire premises are attractive in appearance and are well in keeping with the many other improvements that are continually being made by merchants and factories in its immediate locality. All trains will enter the station at the front, where suitable sheds will be placed for convenience and protection of the traveler.

The building was designed by Spier and Rohms, Architects, Detroit, Mich. and erected by C. Hoertz and Son, Grand Rapids, Mich. It is constructed of Maine granite, semi-glazed pressed brick laid up in Flemish bond and trimmed with Bedford Lime-stone. The roof is constructed of steel, covered with green glazed Spanish tile. The first story floor is made of reinforced concrete finished off with mosaic floor-tiling. The main waiting room has a wainscot 13 feet high of seaglass marble finished off with friezes and cornices in white and gold. The ceiling is arched, divided into three panels by grith arches extending down to top of wainscot. A series of clerestory windows along river side of this room and also a large arched window in rear furnish good and effective light for every part. The decorations of this room are a light green and cream embellished by ornamental friezes and panels. The ticket office front consists of marble ornamental wrought iron and beveled plate glass. The north-east corner is provided with a news stand, built of quarter-sawn oak. The ladies' room is treated in white and gold, mens' smoking room in dark red, both rooms have quarter-sawn oak wainscoting, and connected with these rooms are the toilets. All plumbing fixtures are of the best and most modern design. The building is heated by steam, with some indirect radiation for ventilation.

Johannesburg Jottings.

We celebrate the glorious 4th this year, but not at home.

The M. C. R. R. run an excursion train from here to Grayling on the 4th to accommodate our citizens who wished to visit the celebration.

Improvements are the order of the day in our village. The road running west of town is being widened and graded by our highway commissioner, and will make a beautiful drive way when completed.

The north end of Birch street has been graded by Mr. John Rasmussen and is a great improvement to that part of the village.

Rasmussen believes in having the cage ready for the bird, and is erecting a beautiful residence on Maple street, opposite Dr. Knapp.

The school grounds have been neatly graded and the appearance much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Knapp of Lansing, are welcome visitors at the home of S. S. Claggett. It is a family reunion.

Erving McKenzie is on the sick list. Dr. Knapp says typhoid fever. A trained nurse from Saginaw is in attendance.

The north end of Maple street was graded last week and adds to the neat appearance of the village looking north.

Mrs. Lewis had the pleasure of entertaining her cousin Mrs. Blackney and Miss Curtis of Port Huron, last week. They were very much impressed with the appearance of our village.

Miss B. Brennan of Big Rock, was a visitor at the home of her sister Mrs. Lewis over Sunday.

A ten pound boy arrived at the home of our banker Mr. Axel Becker, last Sunday morning. He is to be assistant cashier. Axel smiles, and everybody smiles.

UNCLE JOSE.

Additional Local Matter

Commencement.

The exercises of the graduating class of 1907 were conducted in a very pleasing manner this year. There being but one graduate it was given but one night.

The invocation given by Rev. Piltmeier was very appropriate, after which the orchestra rendered one of its most pleasing strains, Lucy Anna.

Miss Vera Richardson was given the task of writing the History and Prophecy of our fair graduate which she did in an able and pleasing manner. This being followed by the orchestra.

Miss Elizabeth Salling, the graduate, then gave her essay on "Seek True Success" which was given with the skill in which we all know her capable.

Following this Miss Lalye Ohsoma song given only to a voice of her kind.

Again the orchestra was heard, delighting the large crowd.

Miss Laura Failing then gave the Valedictory in the form of a poem this being something new, combined with her easy way of reciting was considered very good.

The orchestra played again and then Hon. C. T. Grawn of Mt. Pleasant gave an address that can not be heard every day. It was filled with good points that one should carry forward.

After the exercises were over the Juniors gave a short reception to the Seniors, serving ice cream and cake. As soon as refreshments were served the young people enjoyed themselves for a few hours dancing.

The opera house was very prettily decorated with the colors and potted plants. All together it was a success.

The State Fair.

We do not know of any action having been taken by the authorities in this county, for an exhibit at the State Fair. The results of the last two years exhibit have been so eminently satisfactory to our people and have resulted in so much good to the county that we are at a loss to account for the present non action. Crawford is now grouped with Otsego, Montmorency, Roscommon, Oscoda, and Kalkaska counties for competition and there is no reason that we should not "take the cake" if not the whole bakery. Wake up, and get a move on, make such appropriation as seems useful, and put the best county in northern Michigan in the front line.

Lovell's Locals.

C. F. Dickinson has 100 acres of fine looking oats.

T. E. Douglas is putting up a building in the grove 28x30 feet. Forches and Everett are doing the work.

Dr. Underhill is stocking up a little with porkers, he received 40 last week.

Miss Helen Johnson of Grayling was visiting in our village last Thursday.

J. V. Miller and wife were visiting old acquaintance at Lewiston, Wednesday.

Mrs. Silas W. Carrier died June 30th the funeral was held in school house at Lovell, Monday at 11 a. m., Rev. Coombs officiating. Interment at Grayling.

DAN.

Inglis-Granger.

A quiet wedding occurred Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Julia A. Inglis, Frederic, when her daughter Lotta was united in marriage to Milton Granger of Oxford.

The wedding march was played by Mrs. C. A. McDonald of Petoskey, a sister of the bride.

The bride party was led by Rev. Arthur Gay the officiating clergyman and Raymond McDonald ring-bearer.

The bride was escorted by her mother and attended by her two sisters Lucy and Miriam. The groom was attended by J. Amly and Walter Goldsworthy.

The bride party took their place under an arch of ferns, smilax and carnations. The ring ceremony was impressively rendered.

Only near relatives of the bride and groom were in attendance.

The bride has been one of Bay county most popular teachers—having been engaged in Pinconning schools for the past five years—the last two as superintendent of schools.

The many beautiful presents of which Miss Inglis was the recipient, shows the high esteem with which she was regarded by patrons and pupils.

Mr. Granger has been in the employ of the N. Y. C. R. R. for some time and is now located at Mackinaw City.

Mr. and Mrs. Granger left on the late train for Buffalo and other points east.

We sincerely wish them success and happiness.

COM.

Presbyterian Church.

Sabbath, July 7th.

Preaching service at 10.30 a. m.

Sabbath School at 11.30 a. m.

C. B. Meeting at 6.30 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening 7.30 p. m.

All cordially invited to attend these services.

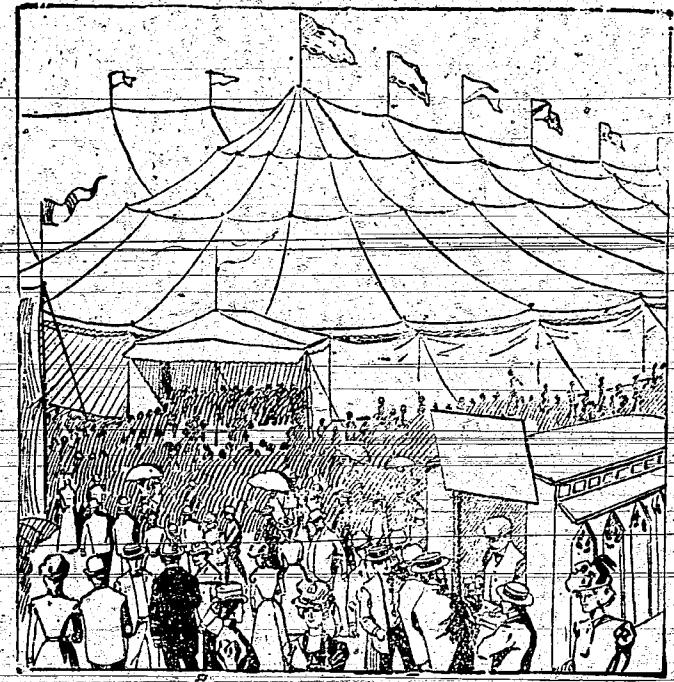
FRANK H. LOCKER, Pastor.

Coming!!!

J. D. CHUNN'S

Greater

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN



\$5,000.00 Challenge Band and Orchestra.

The only big one coming this way, traveling in their own private cars. Will exhibit under a water proof tent, seating 2,500 people. Rain or Shine. POPULAR PRICES!

At Grayling, Friday, July 12.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Special excursion fares.

Jamestown Exposition, Norfolk, Va., and return. Various excursion fares with various limits. Going dates daily until November 30, 1907.

Los Angeles or San Francisco, Cal. Approximately one one-way fare for round trip. Going dates June 2 to July 4, 1907.

Spokane, Wash. Approximately one one-way fare for round trip. Going dates June 19 to July 6, 1907.

Seattle, Wash. Approximately one one-way fare for round trip. Going dates June 19 to July 12, 1907.

Lake Huron Resorts, Goderich, Kincardine, Port Elgin, Southampton on exceptionally low round trip fares. Going date June 27, 1907.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y. One one-way fare plus \$2.00 for round trip based on fares in effect January 1, 1907. Also variable route tickets at somewhat higher fares. Going dates July 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7, 1907.

Philadelphia, Pa. One one-way fare plus \$2.00 for round trip based on fares in effect January 1, 1907. Going dates July 12, 13, 14, 15, and 16, 1907.

Niagara Falls, N. Y. Exceptionally low round trip fares. Going dates July 18 or July 23, 1907.

Boston. One one-way fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip based on fares in effect January 1, 1907. Going dates July 25, 26, 27, and 28, 1907.

Atlantic City, N. J. Exceptionally low round trip fares. Going date August 15, 1907.

Muskoka Wharf (Highlands of Ontario) Penetang, Temagami and New Liskeard. Exceptionally low round trip fares. Going date August 22, 1907.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y. One one-way fare for round trip based on fares in effect January 1, 1907. Also variable route tickets at somewhat higher fares. Going dates September 2, 3, and 8, 1907.

The extra fare from your station can be obtained by inquiring of your home agent or by addressing the undersigned.

GEO. W. VAUX, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket Agent, 135 Adams Street, Chicago.

Farmers Take Notice.

Feldhauser Bros. will be equipped with a new clover huller to hull clover this fall.

The Charming Woman

is not necessarily one of perfect form and features. Many a plain woman who could never serve as an artist's model, possesses those rare qualities that attract the world—neatness, clear eyes, clean smooth skin and that sprightly, alert, and action that accompany good health.

A physically weak woman is never attractive, not even to herself. Electric Bitters restore weak women, give strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, beautiful complexion. Guaranteed at L. Forniers Druggist 50c

Headache Sufferers

Do you want relief—in just a few moments and no bad after-effects.

If so, you have only to take Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

If subject to headache, have them with you always. No harm can come from their use, if taken as directed, as they contain no opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, chloroform, heroin, alpha and beta eucaine, cannabis indica or chloral hydrate, or their derivatives.

Ask your druggist about them.

It gives me great pleasure to be able to refer to the Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have ever had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for years with the above complaint, joins me in recommending Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, hoping they may fall into the hands of all who suffer.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

A Memorable Day.

One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with profit to our health, is one on which we became acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, the painless purifiers that cure headache and biliousness, and keep the bowels right. 25c. at L. Forniers Drug Store.

Detroit Live Stock Market.

Prime steers and heifers, \$4.50-5.25. Handy butchers cattle, \$4.00-4.60. Common, \$2.75-3.90. Canners' cows, \$1.25-2.25. Stockers and feeders, \$2.75-4.25. Milch cows, \$25-45. Calves, \$4.00-6.50. Prime lambs, \$6.25-6.50. Mixed lambs, \$5.00-6.00. Culls, \$2.50-3.50. Prime medium hogs, \$6.00-6.05. Yorkers, \$5.95-6.00. Pigs, \$5.95-6.00. Roughs, 5.00-5.50. Stage 1/2 off. Cripples, \$1 per cwt. off.

A Happy Man

Is Amos F. King, of Port Byron, N. Y., 85 years of age; since a sore on his leg, which had troubled him the greater part of his life, has been entirely healed by Buckle's Arnica Salve; the world's greatest healer of Sores, Burns, Cuts, Wounds and Piles. Guaranteed by L. Fornier Druggist, Price 25c.

PITTSBURGH

PERFECT

ELECTRICALLY WELDED

FENCES

Made exclusively by the PITTSBURGH STEEL CO. PITTSBURGH, PA.,

are enjoying phenomenal success, and are conceded to be far superior to any other fencing on the market. Thousands of pleased fence users will testify that the "Pittsburgh Perfect" Electrically Welded Fence.

Will stand ordinary as well as hard usage. Will not sag in Summer's heat nor break in the cold of Winter.

Is made of the best material for fencing purposes. Has stays that will not slip, nor can they be moved out of place.

Will conform to the most uneven ground and can be erected over hills and through valleys as well as on level ground.

Has no slack wires to spoil the appearance as well as the efficiency of the fence. Does not require an expert to erect. Is low in price.

Is now made with stay wires as large as the line wires.

A trade winner and a great seller is the "Pittsburgh Perfect" Poultry and Garden Fence, as it has solved the problem of fencing Poultry, Horses, Hogs and Cattle with one style of fence.

For prices and particulars please call at our store.

Salling, Hanson Co.

Tonsorial Parlors.

E. L. Mativier, Propr.

Located opposite the Bank, Grayling, Mich.

Every thing neat and sanitary.

Agent for Witter's Laundry Saginaw, Mich.

EXCURSION FARES

TO

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION

Very low fares to Norfolk, Va., for the Jamestown Exposition in effect until Nov. 30th. Choice of various routes going and returning. Liberal limits and stop-over privileges.

NEW ENGLAND OLD-HOME WEEK

BOSTON, July 29 to Aug. 4, 1907.

Tickets on sale July 25th to 28th inclusive. Liberal limits and stop-overs. A splendid opportunity to visit "The Hub of the Universe," with its historic buildings and environs.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., JULY 19-20, 1907

Annual convention of the B. P. O. E. Tickets on sale July 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th. Liberal limits and stop-overs. Fares not confined to Elks only, but are open to everybody wishing to visit the "Quaker City."

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., JULY 9-13, 1907

The Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar will be held at Saratoga Springs. Tickets on sale July 3d to 7th, inclusive. Fares open to all.

WINONA ASSEMBLY WINONA LAKE INDIANA

Tickets now on sale.

LAKE ORION BIBLE CONFERENCE

ORION, MICH., July 18th to 28th inclusive.

Tickets on sale July 18th to 22d, good returning until July 29th.

EPWORTH LEAGUE CONVENTION

LUDINGTON, MICH.

Tickets on sale July 18th, 19th, 23d, 25th, and 27th, good returning until August 27th.

Sunday Excursions

Every Sunday until October 27th, between certain points within radius 150 miles west of Detroit River where the round trip can be made on Sunday.

CHANGE OF TIME, JUNE 16, '07

Apply to Agents for details. For particulars consult any ticket agent of the

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route"

Echoes from the Past.

Montezuma had offered the conquering Cortez a room full of gold and silver if he would go away and leave him in peaceful possession of his kingdom.

"Don't try any of your Monty games on me, old man," laughed Cortez. "I'll have to ask you for more masama than that!"

As this was the next best thing to offering him a job as police inspector, the hapless monarch forbore to insist any further, and died shortly afterward substantially as narrated in the school histories.

The Pioneer Store

1878. 1907.

With you for over a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!

RIGHT PRICES!

Always Our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions,

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS,

SHOES, HARDWARE,

FLOUR, FEED,

LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES,

BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND.

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson Co.

If you

Want a New Suit

It will pay you to come to our store to buy it!

We can save you at least 40 per cent on every dollar you invest in a suit of Cloth at our store. Come now, while our stock is complete. Suits at all prices, from \$5.00 to \$20.00.

Ladies, Men's and Misses Shoes in Patents, Tan and Black, all the latest styles.

We have 200 Ladies' Skirts which we sell at greatly reduced prices between now and July 4th.

Ladies' White Lawn Waists, all styles, 50c to \$2.00.

We will sell all our summer lawns at very low prices.

Ladies' Silk Shirt-Waists, all new and very nobby, \$2.00 to \$5.00.

Give us a chance, we undersell all our competitors.

A. KRAUS & SON.

Happy Colors

You know that there are colors which signify sadness, others which indicate happiness—but do you ever stop to think how often people are made sad or glad because of the colors?

You know that children and flowers thrive best in the sunshine. Why not have more sunshine in your own home, then—why not let us show you how to get it in the walls by using

Alabastine

The Sanitary Wall Coating

By having your walls decorated with Alabastine you will make them more artistic, more durable, more sanitary, and will make your home a more cheerful place to live in. Let us show you how easy and economical Alabastine is, and how the different tints and stenciled designs can be combined to produce "exactly the effect you want."

We will prove to you that Alabastine is superior to every other wall covering, if you will give us an opportunity.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

Job Printing

Promptly and neatly done,

At this office.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 4

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and cannot be considered later.

Uncle Tom's Cabin, July 12.

Good values in flags at Sorenson's.

Have you seen Hathaway's new line of rings?

Fred Michelson is home from the University for the summer vacation.

Buy Fourth of July goods at Sorenson's.

See Uncle Tom's Cabin, a play that never gets old, Friday July 12.

Dressed chickens every Saturday, at the South Side Market.

Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Highest market price paid for hides BRADLEY & SPRAGUE.

New stock of Japanese paper lanterns at Sorenson's.

Base Ball Goods at Fournier's.

Look up our subscription offers, and arrange for your next year's reading at once.

Red, white and blue tassels festooning for the Fourth at Sorenson's.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price, call at the AVAANCHER office.

Mrs. H. R. Nelson was called to Wisconsin, Monday by the sudden death of her father.

Mrs. B. Petersen went to Manistee on the early morning train Monday to visit her daughter.

J. S. Harrington and wife returned last week from a two weeks visit with old friends, at Midland.

Those fountain pens just in at Hathaway's. They are winners from \$1.00 to \$3.00.

Buy Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Mrs. Rolla Brink is enjoying a two weeks visit at her old home in Bay Port.

If you want to dine well on the Fourth, get your dinner and supper at the New Russell.

H. A. Bauman came home the last of the week from Menominee, for a visit with the family, till after the 4th.

WANTED—Female help at the Devine Hotel, Roscommon, Mich. Address, Dr. M. TIPPIN, July 2nd.

Leave your order for dressed chickens for your Sunday dinner, at the South Side Market.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Axel Becker, of Johannesburg, Sunday, June 30, a son. Ten pounds.

Fishing Tackle, fresh and new at Fournier's.

Sheriff Amidon and wife are enjoying a visit from his mother, Mrs. A. J. Amidon, of New Lathrop, and Mr. M. P. Rourke and wife, of Owosso.

To our advance paid subscribers we will send the New York Tribune Farmer for 50 cents. Regular price \$1.00 and worth five to any progressive farmer.

Miss L. E. Frantz of Gaylord has a pleasant home for sale in that village. For descriptions and terms write her as above.

Mr. George A. Miller and Miss Clara O'Neil, of Fredrick, were united in marriage at the office of Justice Neiderer, Tuesday, July 2nd.

Base Ball Goods for Men and Boys at Fournier's.

For Sale—A span of bay ponies, well matched, good drivers and good workers. Will take a good work horse, weighing about 1200, in exchange. Enquire at this office.

John Cowell, who has been a resident here for nearly 30 years, will start for California next Monday to live with his son, John.

Miss Mary Pihl of Hawaii, is expected here today from Charlevoix, for another visit with her friend, Miss Anderson.

Master Nelson Hartwick of Hudson is visiting in the village, having come especially to care for grandpa Michelson during the celebration.

Try a sack of "Light House" flour.

None better for you. S. H. Co.

Our people are alive for today. The streets are crowded for the big crowd expected, which can only be kept away by bad weather and Conger has promised it shall be fine.

Archie McKay and wife were in town last week, called by the death of Fred Hoelsi, their brother-in-law. We are glad to know of Archie's business success and hope it may continue.

For best bread use "Light House" flour.

Money refunded if not satisfied. S. H. Co.

These bargain windows of Hathaway's every Saturday, are worth your inspection.

The editorial household was made glad by the presence of Mrs. H. E. Barlow and Miss Barlow, of Chicago, Niece of the editor.

J. D. Chunn's Greater Uncle Tom's Cabin will be in Grayling, Friday, July 12, under a water proof tent accommodating 2500 people.

Prof. Bradley had the misfortune of perforating one of his feet with a rusty nail, at the camp on the Manistee, where he was fishing with R. W. Brink last week.

The Ladies' Union of the Presbyterian church will meet Friday July 5th, at 2 o'clock with Mrs. Robin. Members please attend, business of importance.

"Light House" flour, the best in the market. Come and get a sack, S. H. Co.

The teachers and pupils of our school last week presented H. Trumley a beautiful masonic pin and watch chain, to show their appreciation of his faithful and obliging service as janitor.

E. B. Thayer a former resident here who for several years has been in mercantile business at Absarokee, Montana, has changed his work to Real estate and live stock, insurance, and money loaning. We are glad to hear of his success.

The Bay City Tribune states that the Michigan Central building acquired the Ward road, will build a spur from a point near Deward to Grayling. The branch will pass through a large block of timber owned by Salling-Hanson company.

U. J. Shirts was driving through the old ford, down the river, a few days ago, when he suddenly observed that the bottom had fallen out of one side, as the surrey tipped over, and he was lying across a log in the water, with his 200 pound companion sliding over him. He walks with two canes now.

Mr. Tierny of Roscommon was in town last Saturday looking after the interests of the State Fair. He is greatly surprised at the inactivity of our people after our past success, and hopes to the subject will be given prompt attention, after the Fourth. The premium lists are out, and time is short, but Crawford county should be represented, as it can, by one of the finest exhibits in the state.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" never grows old. There runs through it a vein of pathos peculiarly touching and sweet. It speaks the universal language of the heart. It reflects like a prism the innermost phases of the human emotion. It is more than a play. It is a moral classic. It argues for two of the greatest themes that can enthuse the mind: human liberty and the immortality of the soul. Notwithstanding its frequent production, it is seldom that one sees the play as it is now presented by J. D. Chunn's colossal spectacular company. It is like meeting an old friend after many years. The management doubtless believes in the maxim, "What's worth doing is worth doing well." They have brought together in this production all the requisites that go to make up a first-class entertainment. J. D. Chunn's Greater Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. will exhibit at Grayling, Friday, July 12.

It is a strange fact that there are always some smart Alecks who, no matter where they are or where they go, they always try to make it unpleasant for others. If they are on the road you must poke meekly along and take their dust or run horses with them. If they are on the street you must listen to their filthy remarks, if at church or at a place of amusement, then you must put up with the annoyance of their brilliant thoughts delivered in a stage whisper. In society their wit and puns must be endured. We imagine that our readers have all met this genus and with us all say they are about as great nuisances as the Creator ever clothed in flesh and endowed with the spark called life.

Last week Wednesday evening a goodly number of the Presbyterian church and congregation met at the church parlors, giving a farewell reception to Rev. L. Pillmeier and his wife, who have been with us for the past two years. They have won and will retain the respect and love of our people, who all wish them all of success in their future home, wherever it may be. Light refreshments were served and a substantial token presented to them for a reminder of their stay here.

To the Memory of Mrs. Silas Carrier.

The sweet mother has flown from the nest.

She has left a vacant chair, She has gone to a sweet, sweet rest, But, left sadness in the air.

The husband is broken hearted, The children are forlorn, Because the loved one has departed, Their hearts are sad and torn.

But on the resurrection morn, How full of joy the meeting will be, When joyfully the cross they have borne, And their souls from cares are free.

When father, mother, daughters, sons, Are joined in angel band, When God will say—well done, Thou faithful of the land.

Dear friends weep not for the loved one, She has only gone before, Her work was done, and well done, She is waiting for you on yon shore, G. O. Bunge.

Proceedings of the Common Council.

[OFFICIAL.]

Grayling, July 1, 1907.

Regular meeting of the Common Council convened at the Court House, J. F. Hunt, President in the chair. Present: Trustees Connelley, Petersen, Kraus and Fournier. Absent, Trustee Amidon, and Clark. Meeting called to order by the President.

Minutes of the preceding meeting read and approved. Moved and supported, that the report of the Finance Committee be accepted and orders drawn for the several amounts. Motion carried.

REPORT.

To the Hon. President and members of Common Council of the village of Grayling.

GENTLEMEN:—Your Committee on Claims and Accounts, would recommend, that the following bills be allowed, as follows:

NAME.	CLM'D	ALLWD
1. A. Kraus, supplies	\$ 1.08	\$ 1.08
2. C. Howland, c'w'k	41.76	41.76
3. " " "	41.76	41.76
4. " " "	39.60	39.60
5. " " rebate	10.80	10.80
6. " " "	10.98	10.98
7. " " "	11.16	11.16
8. " " "	10.98	10.98
9. " " "	10.98	10.98
10. " " "	10.98	10.98
11. Joe Biglow, labor	10.30	10.30
12. Peter Jensen	3.95	3.95
13. W. Berglund	1.00	1.00
14. N. P. Olson, use w.	1.75	1.75
15. Hans Holtz, labor	5.00	5.00
16. H. B. Craig, team w.	14.00	14.00
17. E. Wainwright, labor	14.85	14.85
18. Geo. Higgs	7.43	7.43
19. Julius Nelson	10.00	10.00
20. H. Fontaine	1.00	1.00
21. C. F. Robinson	22.75	22.75
22. F. Narren, salary	40.00	40.00

[Signed]

R. D. CONNINE,

H. PETERSEN,

A. KRAUS,

Committee.

Moved and supported, that the petition of J. F. Hunt, et al., relative to a sewer be referred to the committee on sewers. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the council adjourn. Motion prevailed.

H. P. OLSON,

Village Clerk.

Excursion Fares

==To==

Jameson Exposition Every day until Nov 30. Choice of various routes going and returning.

Boston NEW ENGLAND OLD HOME WEEK Tickets on sale July 25 to 28 incl

Philadelphia Tickets on sale July 12 to 16 incl.

Saratoga Springs Tickets on sale July 8 to 12 incl.

Seashore Excursion July 25th. To Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Angelsea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, N. J. and Rehoboth, Del.

Winona Lake, Ind. WINONA ASSEMBLY.

Orion, Mich. Tickets on Sale July 18th to 22d, good returning until July 29th.

Ludington, Mich. Tickets on sale July 18th, 19th, 23d, 25th and 27th, good returning until August 27th.

Bay View, Mich. Tickets on sale July 8 and 9, returning until 25, 1807.

SAN FRANCISCO, Everett and PORTLAND, Bellingham, Wash.

SEATTLE, New Westminster TACOMA, Vancouver & Victoria, B. C. Tickets on sale until July 12. Final return limit Sept. 15, 1907.

Sunday Excursions. Every Sunday until October 27th, between certain points within radius 150 miles west of Detroit River, where the round trip can be made on Sunday.

For particulars consult any ticket agent of the

MICHIGAN CENTRAL,

THE REASON WHY

Gilt edge creamery butter is superior to all other butter because the cream is furnished by practical up-to-date farmers using hand separators. Years of experimenting all over the world has proved that there is no way of removing the impurities from milk or cream except by running the milk through a separator.

When anyone tells you that butter made from the old fashioned gravity raised cream is just as good, don't let them impose on you. If your grease can not supply you, insist on him giving so or call at the factory. Use gilt edge creamery butter for purity and quality.

Mfg. by H. R. NELSON, GRAYLING, MICH.

Long Live the King!

is the popular cry throughout European countries; while in America, the cry of the present day is "Long live Dr. King's New Discovery, King of Throat and Lung Remedies!" of which Mrs. Julia Ryder Palmer, Truro, Mass., says: "It never fails to give immediate relief and to quickly cure a cough or cold." Mrs. Palmer's opinion is shared by a majority of the inhabitants of this country. New Discovery cures week lungs and sore throats after all other remedies have failed; and for coughs and colds it is the proven remedy. Guaranteed by L. Fournier Drug Co., 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

Goods for the

FOURTH OF JULY

Everything new this Year.

A complete line of standard goods.

Fire Crackers, Roman

Candles, Rockets etc., also

something very attractive

in new novelties.

Give us a Call

Sorenson's Cigar Store.

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER

Takes the place of soap

Soap Powders

and Scouring Bricks.

Cleans, Scrubs, Scoures,

and Polishes

Cleans glass, wood, brass, copper, painted wall etc

SOLD FOR 10c.

CONNINE & CO.

The Boom Continues!

Lots sold on monthly payments.

Brink's Addition on the South side had more dwelling houses built on it in the past two years than any other two additions in the village of Grayling.

Don't Pay Rent! Get Yourself a Home!

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASER.

W. F. BRINK.

Defects of Vision

although slight, may cause great annoyance, and it usually appears in the form of a dull headache or aching eyes. Now if you are suffering from strained vision, our scientific test of the eyes will reveal the cause, and a pair of our specially ground lenses will give relief. Do not make the mistake of waiting too long; find out the condition of your eyes today.

C. J. HATHAWAY,

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Card of Thanks.

Our appreciation of the kindness of our friends, for the many acts and words of sympathy during the long illness of our husband, son and brother, Fred Hoelsi Jr., and especially at the final obsequies is hereby acknowledged, with the hope that such as our grief may be spared to them and that they may ever find in time of need such friends as ours.

MRS. VALERIA HOESLI, FRED HOESLI and family, WM. WOODFIELD and family

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

At a session of said Court, held at Grayling in said county, on the first day of July, A. D., 1907.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mercey Burton, deceased.

William C. Johnson, executor of said estate having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the fifth day of August A. D., 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

A true copy. WELINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate, July 4, 1907.

NOTICE.

The New Russell House will serve meals for 25 cents, July 4, 1907. Dinner and supper.

DAN WALDRON, Manager.

Effort to Exterminate Sharks. The Bengal government pays a reward for sharks caught in the Ganges. This varies from 25 cents for small sharks to \$1.50 for those six feet long.

Hurrah for the 4th!

We are all prepared to receive and give you a good time. We can save you money if you trade with us, and still have lots of money to celebrate with.

Whether it is Ladies', Men's or Children's Clothes we have a full line to satisfy everybody in ready-to-wear garments. We just received a duplicate order of Ladies' Shirt Waists.

We want everyone to make their headquarters with us.

Everyone should come and witness the biggest celebration ever held in Crawford County.

Shoes, Clothing, Dry Goods, Hats, Trunks, Suit Cases, Skirts, Waists etc.

Grayling Mercantile Co.,

Drugs. Patent Medicines.

Central Drug Store

"N. R. OLSON PROPRIETOR"

"The Best Drugs."

"Fishing Tackles

Thats fit for

FISHING"

We have the best of everything that the Fishermen need.

Bring us your Family Receipts. Prescription Work a Specialty

J. A. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy. Cigar

Fire Insurance

Cheap Freight Rates to all Western Points.

ROLLA W. BRINK, Agent

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Lenox Chocolates

We have just added a full line of Lenox High Grade Chocolates, to our stock of candies.

Every package is guaranteed to conform with the requirements of the pure food law. TRY THEM.

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE,

LUCIEN FOURNIER, Proprietor.



PERM GARDEN

The farmer who has no time to read the papers will have plenty of time later—in the poor house.

All breeding animals should have a laxative ration before the young are born, and especially so when on dry feed.

You need not expect full returns at the egg bucket from hens that roost in trees. Good comfortable houses pay this cost in one year.

The farmers of eastern Washington, eastern Oregon and northern Idaho have formed an organization to control the price of grain and will build their own warehouses.

There was a slight decrease last year in British arable land and a decrease in grass land. Eighty-seven per cent of all the agricultural land in England is occupied by tenants.

The time to begin harrowing the corn field is as soon as the seed is in the ground. Did you start then? If not, make up for lost time by faithful cultivation from now on.

Nothing is gained by sowing corn when the ground is too wet and cold. Be patient and wait until the conditions are right. The corn comes out better and stronger if you do.

Piles in swine may be relieved by giving one or two tablespoonfuls of sulphur to each hog afflicted until improvement is noted and then every other day until cure is effected.

Knock out fleas by scattering fine, fresh powdered lime over their haunts; or kerosene; or Persian insect powder. Give 'em plenty. But do not have any dusty spots under a floor, or elsewhere, where they can breed and multiply.

Dehorning cattle is no doubt cruel, at the time of operation, but those who favor it maintain that cattle which have been deprived of their horns eat out of the same trough without doing injury to one another, and greater safety is insured during shipment to market.

The government is after the Western thieves who have stolen thousands of acres of valuable coal and mineral lands by fraudulent entries, perjury and bribery. Many of these lands were sold to the railroad coal companies at less than \$5 an acre, on which the coal royalties alone would amount to thousands. In most of these cases the thieves are the men who ride in private cars and control great business enterprises.

Recipe for making harness oil: Take two quarts of fish-oil, two pounds of mutton tallow, one pint of castor-oil, one-quarter pound of ivory black, one-half pound of beeswax, four ounces of resin, one ounce of Burgundy pitch. Put these ingredients into an iron kettle, place over a slow fire, boil and stir for half an hour. Let settle for fifteen minutes, and then pour off all but the sediment into another vessel. Use cold. After oiling the harness, wipe it off with a dry rag. Neatsfoot oil will answer if fish-oil is not obtainable.

2,000 Pullets in One House.—Professor Gowell, of the Maine experiment station, on his farm, kept 2,000 pullets in one house, on an area of 400x200 feet, or a little over two acres. Each fowl had four feet space of house room, which would naturally be considered rather limited quarters, and was only made possible by having them in large flocks and a curtain-front house. These pullets laid from 600 to 900 eggs per day during December and January. If 2,000 laying hens can, as has been demonstrated, be successfully kept on about two acres of land, then five acres are capable of supporting a complete plant for 2,000 hens and growing stock to renew the layers, and such a plant, with proper management, should pay from \$2,000 to \$5,000 per annum net profit. It is only necessary that the man have the ability.

Cutworms.—As the cutworm seems to work mostly during nights that are cool, ceasing to do much harm after the nights become warm, many methods for destroying them have been suggested. It has long been known that soil, or land covered with growth that has not been recently disturbed, contains more cutworms than land that has previously been cultivated and kept clean, as the moth deposits her eggs where insect prompts her to provide an abundance of food, the moths working from June until October in accumulations of rubbish or on fields covered with heavy sod, but not in the ground, as the young worms feed on vegetation, going down into the ground at the approach of winter, where they remain, to begin work early in the spring, reaching maturity in a short time. An excellent plan is to plow the ground, leaving the land in the season, which turns the worms to the surface, where they are destroyed by the alternate thawing and freezing of the ground, especially if the soil is damp. Early in the spring, just before the frost leaves, the ground should be plowed again, which will cause the destruction of more of them. In both cases the birds destroy a large number. During the summer it will be of advantage to keep the ground clear of weeds or heaps of refuse, and do not destroy the moles, as they subsist on cutworms. If given an opportunity to do so, the mole will prove itself to be one of the most useful friends of the farmer.

Nitrogen from Green Crops.

Among the advantages gained with green crops are the accumulation of nitrogen in the soil, the rendering soluble of unavailable mineral matter, the protection of the soil with covered crops, the addition of large amounts of humus-forming material to the land, and the mechanical changes in the soil. The only disadvantage is the loss of the land, upon which a marketable crop can be grown during the year, its value depending upon the kind of crop and the capacity of the soil. Among the other green crops that are seldom used may be mentioned corn, millet, turnips, rape, sorghum, soy beans, etc., but the crimson clover and cow pea crops are preferred. It is claimed that turnips, by reason of their deep, penetrating roots, appropriate a large proportion of the mineral elements of the subsoil, which are brought to the surface when they are plowed under, thus following cow peas as an aid, increasing the amount of available mineral matter, especially phosphates, but the nitrogen from the cow peas is a clean gain to the farmer, being derived from the atmosphere, while the mineral matter is taken from the lower portions of the lands and brought within its reach. Any method, however, that renders the plant foods in the soil more available should be adopted. Green crops perform valuable service in assisting to increase the supply of humus, which enables the soil to retain moisture.

Feeding Prickly Pear to Stock.

A bulletin by the United States Department of Agriculture, Bureau of Animal Industries, contains notes on the forms of prickly pear and gives the results of feeding tests with cows and steers. The method of feeding this plant was that commonly employed upon ranches in Southern Texas, where the experiments were conducted.

In tests with two cows prickly pear was compared with sorghum hay. The complete data, including weather observations, are reported. "A full roughage ration of pear with a constant grain ration appears to yield fully as good results as a full roughage ration of sorghum hay. The records are really a little more favorable to the pear ration."

The prickly pear ration, including twelve pounds of rice bran and three pounds of cottonseed meal, cost 13.05 cents per cow daily. This allowed for the labor and gasoline required in singeing the cactus. It is stated that prickly pear has been fed to a dairy herd for two to four months each year for six or eight years with no complaint from customers, which could in any way be attributed to pear feeding.

A lot of twenty-seven steers was kept in a four-acre feeding lot and fed chopped prickly pear with cottonseed meal. The largest and most woody plants available were selected, chopped without singeing, and fed to the steers early in the morning and about the middle of the afternoon. The cottonseed meal was sprinkled on the chopped prickly pear. The average daily gain in the 100-day test was 1.75 pounds per head, 55.03 pounds of prickly pear and 2.25 pounds of cottonseed meal, at a total cost of 3.45 cents being required per pound of gain. When shipped to market the average shrinkage per steer was 83.5 pounds.

Special Fodder Crops.

A fodder crop of corn may be grown independently of the regular corn crop. Careful experiments made show that the fodder crop produced with the ears is more valuable than may be supposed, and that a larger proportion of the fodder would be consumed if it could be properly cared for, so as to be kept in a bright condition. If hay was made in the same manner as fodder, it would be rejected, but even in the condition in which fodder is given to stock, they accept and consume a fair quantity of it. Farmers who have been careful with their fodder have found that when it was cut up fine with the feed cutter and fed in connection with ground oats, bran or other grain, not only cattle, but horses, have been brought safely through the winter in good condition, and at less cost than with any other kinds of food. It is a useful waste of labor to carefully select the fodder and then leave it, for even if not destroyed by winds and rains in the field, it is so deteriorated in quality as to be unacceptable to stock.

Corn Fodder can be made to resist the hay as food, but the point to observe, and which is shown by all experienced farmers, is that corn fodder must be bright. Of course, when in the field it must be done as the proper stage of growth, so as to have the stalks as succulent as possible, and as soon as the ears are removed the fodder should be put under shelter; it is too bulky a crop to put in the barn, but, overlooking that point, more should be used in shocking it. With the shredder or ensilage cutter a large portion can be prepared, and made ready for use, and it will not be made if the fodder is well cured; but one method is to have cheap sheds, under which the stalks can be stored, being packed in a manner to permit of a free circulation of air. It may be contended that it will cost too much to store under shelter; and that the corn can be fed more economically by throwing it into the barnyard. It will be better, however (if the corn is to be used in such manner) to make a cheap and shed all the stalks before throwing them into the barnyard, as they will then be serviceable for bedding.

All For Him.

Jigley. Your fiancée seems to have a will of her own.

Markley. Yes; and sometimes I hate to regret that I'm not the sole beneficiary.

—Philadelphia Press.

Michigan State News

U. P. HUNTERS CALLED.

New Law Will Stop Selling of Wolves.

Hunters in the Upper Peninsula, being tempted by the \$25 bounty offered by the State for wolves, imported young wolves from Wisconsin, where the bounty is but \$4, and demanded the Michigan bounty from the county clerks. A number of these hunters caught wolf pups when young and raised them until they were months old, and then killed the animals, bringing the skins to the county seat and collecting the \$25 bounty. County Clerk Hansen of Menominee county drafted a bill, which was introduced in the House by Representative Michael Harris, and being adopted by the Legislature, changing the bounty laws of Michigan, so as to conform with the Wisconsin law, which provides that wolves over six months old shall receive a bounty of \$25 and under six months \$10. This will stop the practice of bringing the young wolves over the line from Wisconsin in order to collect the higher Michigan bounty.

LIGHTNING PLAYS HAVOC.

Horses Shocked at Richland Funeral.

Lightning played havoc at the funeral of Norman C. Jewett, a pioneer farmer of Richland, when it struck a wire fence, knocking down about a dozen teams hitched to it, and causing four of them to run away, while the people who were sitting in the house rushed out of doors in a frenzied panic. It was threatening rain and suddenly there was a vivid flash of lightning and a deafening crash of thunder. The bolt struck an iron fence post, scattering it all over the lot. The animals hitched to the fence were knocked in all directions, some of them remaining unconscious for nearly an hour. None of them was killed. There was a gate in the fence, but even the horses hitched to the other side of this seemed to recoil at the shock, and four of the horses broke and ran away. One of the teams was badly cut by jumping into another bug.

MAN BREKETH OF REASON.

Neighbors Find Him Clinging to Limb of Tree and Chattering.

During an electrical storm that passed over the lower peninsula of Michigan, Frank Stinner of Kalamazoo was struck by lightning while tripping a spring tree. One of his shoes was torn off, and he was badly burned about the body. The shock left him clinging to the branches of the tree trunk of his reason. "Neighbors attracted by his chattering were unable to reach him; or to make him understand their directions to climb down to the ground, and a dog truck had to be called before the man could be brought down by means of ladders. He was taken to a hospital, where it is hoped the effects of the shock will entirely pass away in a few days."

POURS ACID ON WIFE.

William Miller Tries to Kill Woman at Flint.

William Miller, a tinsmith, made a desperate attempt on the life of his wife at his home in West First street, Flint. He tried to force a quantity of carbolic acid down her throat, but she succeeded in fighting off the infuriated man and preventing him from accomplishing his murderous purpose. Some of the acid was spilled on a woman's face, hands and arms in her struggles to escape, and she was painfully though not dangerously burned. Miller and his wife had been having trouble, and the attack on the woman followed her acquiescence in his suggestion that they go to a room together and talk matters over. Miller is in jail.

ROCKS BOAT; FOUR DIE.

Footboarders of Muskegon Man Costs Lives of Himself and Party.

The man who rocked the boat was the cause of the death of himself and three others at Muskegon Sunday afternoon. A boat containing four persons was upset on Muskegon lake about 4 o'clock and all were thrown into the water. Two died instantly, and the two others, clinging to the upturned craft for a moment and then went down before other boats in the vicinity could reach them. The victims are: Harner, Gustav, aged 50; Carlson, Oscar, aged 35; Olin, Lydia, aged 28; Johnson, Anna, aged 22. All lived in Muskegon. The water where they went down is forty feet deep.

AGED MAN HANGS HIMSELF.

Eccentric Battle Creek Carpenter Found Dead.

Friends, entering the home of Eric Wickfors, an eccentric carpenter in Battle Creek, found his body hanging from a beam in the attic of his house. Wickfors, a man of about 70 years of age, had a romance, having married a younger woman two years ago and becoming the father of a child. Domestic troubles came and subsequently Wickfors was arrested for kidnapping his boy. He has been going down hill rapidly of late since his wife left him. Wickfors, despite his eccentricities, owned considerable property. He leaves no other relatives.

Blind Woman Burned to Death.

Mrs. Phil Challa of Cold Springs, who was badly burned while building her kitchen fire, died of her injuries.

A very pathetic feature was that she was nearly blind and mistook coal tar oil for kerosene. She spilled a little of it on her apron, which caught the fire, unnoticed by her until it suddenly flared into a great body of flame, which almost completely enveloped her. When Mr. Challa saw his wife he seized a blanket and managed to finally overcome the flames, but the flesh was burned to a crisp.

Flesh Falls from Body.

Mrs. Jesse Quibby of Edwardsburg fell while carrying a tub of boiling water, and received burns that will prove fatal.

Parts of her body were so badly scalded that pieces of cooked flesh fell from her limbs.

Girl's Photo Over Heart.

The body of Floyd Donaldson, 30 years old, was found beneath a lumber pile in the yard of the Gorman Lumber Co. in Jackson.

He was a young man, who had been working in a local restaurant, was taken from a pocket over his heart. Donaldson is survived by a mother.

SAY MESSIAH HAS COME.

"Second Christ" Breaks Up Families and Frightens Followers.

That the Messiah has come to St. Joseph is apparently the belief of a horde of fanatics among the German settlers there. Ludwig Wiebarski has appealed to the court, asking protection for himself and his neighbors, from the so-called "Second Christ," who is said to be breaking up families. Wiebarski told a pathetic story of the separation of himself and wife through the strange faith preached by the pseudo Christ and in broken English attempted to tell of the weird form of worship that the so-called Messiah forced his converts to follow. Justice Peacock Evans of the municipal court was unable to take immediate action, but he placed the case in the hands of City Attorney L. C. Fyfe. Attorney John C. St. Clair has been retained by other German families. Prosecutions are likely to follow. The "Second Christ" made fifty converts and seems to hold all of them in his grasp as by hypnotic powers. He succeeded in collecting a tenth of the income of all his followers, who called him "My God," the nervous phenomena usual in hysterical sects.

BOYS SPEND IT FREELY.

But It Is John Murphy's Money That Goes.

Matry Rogers, after Harry Lamar and Bruce Letourneau, alias Ernest Putnam, two Detroit boys, were arrested in South Haven charged with embezzlement by Thomas Murphy in Detroit. The two young men have been staying at the Hotel Johnson for about a week and attracted much attention by the amount of money they had. Witnesses at the hotel saw the boys spend \$100 at every meal, while money was spent freely about the city. At first the boys claimed that they were wanted, but Rogers finally weakened and confessed that he was recently employed at the cigar stand in the Ste. Claire hotel in Detroit and had shipped out with \$2,000 which was loaned him by the Canadian race track man to be deposited in the hotel safe.

BODY OF MISSING BOY FOUND.

Neighbors See Victim of Little Youth Buried in Sand Pile.

The body of 5-year-old Ace Davis, son of Maurice Davis of Ludington, who mysteriously disappeared on June 16 and for whom searching parties had been looking for several days, was discovered Sunday afternoon in a sand pile. Mrs. William Hall, who lives near the sand pile, dreamed of seeing a little boy in the sand on the night after his disappearance, but paid no attention to the dream until Mrs. A. Brewster, who lives in the same house, told her of having the same thing. Mrs. Brewster was in Woodville at the time the boy disappeared, and, following the vision, she returned to dig in the pile and came upon the body under three feet of sand.

MURDER AT HOUGHTON.

Rudolph Carat, a Molder, Shot by Fellow Workman.

Rudolph Carat, a molder, 32 years old, was murdered in cold blood in Houghton, where he had been working for some time. Carat was shot with a bullet from a Winchester rifle. Both men were employed in the same laundry and trouble had been brewing for a long time. Carat and a companion began drinking and went to Cherner's house looking for trouble. Cherner was prepared and without a word fired upon Carat before he could enter the house. Cherner and two witnesses are in custody.

Brief State Happenings.

John Potorski was killed at Waters by falling from a tramway.

Burns from steam will cause Mrs. M. M. Loving of Lansing to lose her sight.

Earl Diamond, 16 years old, of Lonia, was drowned in the Grand river near Muskegon.

Chief I. D. Tower of M. A. C. has been elected director of the Wyoming experiment station.

Glen Britton, 23, living near Pittsford, was drowned from a boat while bathing in a big lake.

Max Cahn and Miss Grace Canon of Kalamazoo eloped to South Bend and were married by Justice of the Peace J. N. Calvert.

Owing to a bill in a bill passed by the assembly, which repeals the military laws and fails to perpetuate the State militia, the National Guard of the State will be wiped out if Gov. Warner signs the bill.

Crushed between the seat of a moving machine and the house, Mrs. Louise Gille, living two miles south of Carsonville, narrowly escaped death. Her husband was moving the yard and asked Mrs. Gille to hold up a dropping rose bush.

Leonie Musser, waitress in the Spencer house in Cheltenham, was drowned in Muller lake, while out rowing with C. B. Lindsay, having caused the boat to sink by striking it against the shore.

Monroe A. Turner, three weeks of age, and Edna Gull, The others were saved.

After his wife had refused to come back and live with him because of his drinking habits, George Kumber, a Moberg quarryman, walked to the barn at the rear of the house where his wife lived, lay down on the floor and blew himself to pieces with a stick of dynamite.

William H. Kelly is dead in Battle Creek. He was a prominent Muskegon lumber and real estate man, and was State Senator in 1901 and 1902. His wife, Mrs. Kelly, died two years ago. Mr. Kelly was born in Ottawa county, 1865. A widow, father, two brothers and three sisters survive him.

George Green of Elsie was rendered unconscious when struck by lightning while arranging a conductor leading to the district. He may die.

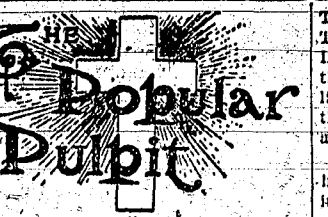
Joseph Phipps, aged 20, of Lake Linden, was killed at Hainesdale while stringing electric wires to the Baltic mine. Three thousand volts passed through his body.

Boys Green of Boyne City was so badly burned by lightning that amputation of one foot was necessary. Harvey Green was unconscious for hours, and was badly burned. The house caught fire.

The entire business portion of Pittsford was threatened Sunday morning by fire which broke out in the barn of H. C. Winslow. The public hall and ice house were destroyed with contents. The Pittsford hotel and several other buildings were partially damaged. The loss was heavy and not covered by insurance.

While boring a well at his home, one mile south of Diamond Lake, E. L. Belvin struck a 10-foot vein of soft coal, 14 feet from the earth's surface. He is now boring to a depth of 30 feet.

Now coming to market, well 30 feet deep. Mr. Belvin has been offered a royalty of 85 cents a ton on all of the coal that can be produced from the property.



AN ATTRACTIVE FAITH.

"The Beauty of Holiness"—Tsalpis, 904.

Religion ought to be the most natural, desirable, and attractive thing for it to supply stands for the development of the best in us, the coming into the full and rich heritage that is ours as spiritual beings, and the realization of our highest possibilities of character and service. He who ignores religion is cutting himself off from the best and most beautiful possibilities in his life.

Some have talked of the necessity of making religion attractive. It does not have to be made attractive; there is nothing more desirable than the peace, power, and prosperity of the real life which it confers. It is the illusion, the false and premeditated presentation of religion that men endeavor to dress up attractively. In that they never succeed, for cramping the soul and twisting the intellect ever is opposed by the best in us.

From the crumple of religion we turn with loathing. Mummeries and mockeries, fads and forms leave us empty and impatient. The heart of man goes out to things fair, lovely, joyous and uplifting, and they who find no God in the elaborate sermon or the service in the church somehow are thrilled with the feeling of the divine and inspiring in the woods and field and mountains.

All things good, all things attractive and lovely, uplifting and sublime have but one source. They touch our hearts because they are spiritual. Deep calls unto deep when the divine in man answers to the divine in the world without, in human affections, in noble aspirations, and in glorious deeds.

Too long have we believed that only the impersonal, the gloomy and repellent could be right or religious. There is a type of conscience that determines action by the rule that if a thing is pleasant or beautiful it must be sinful and wrong. To such souls it is a sin to be sunny in disposition, to delight in the father's fair world, with its glowing glories and beauty dropping daily from his hand.

It would be safer to say that sin must be somewhere lurking wherever there is deformity, pain or discord—that as a common phrase has it, the black and barren is the evidence of that which is forsaken of God. Things desolate are not divine. Religion is not repression but development into a fullness and beauty far beyond our dreams.

It is a good thing to see the divine in all things fair and lovely, to see them as evidences that God is at once pronounced. His work is still in its prime. His spirit is still at work. It is seeking to enrich our lives and make them out in the likeness of Jesus. We should not be like the poets and preachers of ancient Israel, taste again of the gladness of living.

Character may need for its full development the stern and withering blasts of life, but it needs just as truly and just as much the sunshine, the dew-drops, the heart-peace, and the life-giving nature, when something leaps within us at the gladness of being alive and we drink in of the infinite love that is over all.

Just as the sun seems to call the flowers out of the dark earth and draw out their beauty, call forth the buds and bring the blossom into perfect fruit, so there is a spirit of divine life in our world calling us out to the best, seeking to woo us to the things beautiful. Man needs not to repress his life, but to learn to respond to every worthy impulse, every high hope, to find the life beautiful.

The beauty of holiness is the beauty of character. It is the adjustment of life to nature and neighbor and heaven so that strength and harmony ensue, so that duty becomes a delight, labor a song of praise, and out of life's burden and battle the beauties of godliness, of love and tenderness, joy and gratitude begin to bloom.

Lay hold on everything good and true, on all things glad and elevating; cherish every fair thought and aspiration; learn to see the essentially religious in whatever lifts up life, in whatever helps humanity, and so make life rich in heavenly treasure and glowing with the glory of other worlds.

VALUE OF DISADVANTAGES.

By Rev. Charles F. Aked, D. D.

And Moses put forth his hand and laid hold of the serpent, and it became a rod in his hand—Exodus 4:3. He put forth his hand, and the serpent, dangerous, destructive, deadly, became a rod, a stay, a support, a defense. In the hand of a strong man the precious thing became beneficent.

This is God's way in nature. The supremely destructive forces of the universe are among the supremely great and supremely blessed of the educative agencies of life. Man has entered into conflict with them, and, contending with them, has grown strong and wise.

Where nature is prodigal of her bounty, where a suit of clothes grows on every tree and a dinner is found under every bush, man slumbers.

Where nature enters into conflict with man, bids him try conclusions with this old earth, its storms and seas, surrounds him with hardship and hazard, he finds himself. He puts forth his hand and the serpent becomes a rod.

But these forces of nature have their terrors. They crush, maim, blind, burn, destroy, overwhelm, appal, and no man becomes not only a stronger and cunninger man, but a better man. He is educated by adversity, and his head is educated not less than his heart. He learns pity. He enters into compassion. He develops philanthropy.

OIL KING IS SUMMONED.

The shipwreck launches the life-boat. The physician is brood of pestilence. Living men in our part hasten to die that dying men across the bar may live. The plague is stopped because the bacteriologist has lived and loved and died.

God's way in nature, God's way in history, is God's way for each of us in our own life. Let us grasp the serpent, that it may become a rod.

This is the story of all glorious conquest of adverse circumstance. Strolling along the bank of my native Trent, I have seen a purling—with rod and line—in its hands. Some townsman, magnificently equipped with outfit that must have cost a little fortune, flung his line in vain. The shadows of evening fell and his face lengthened, and there was never a fish in his line.

And beside him a ragged rascal of a village schoolboy, playing truant, with bare feet and unwashed hands, with his home-made rod and two-penny line, and penny float and half-penny tackle, swinging out the roach and dace or greedy perch at almost every swim. These things are written allegorically.

It is not the costliest outfit which takes the biggest fish.

Cardinal Wolsey, Daniel De Foe and Henry Kirke White—it would be impossible to name in a breath three men more utterly unlike each other—were all the sons of butchers. Jeremy Taylor, one of the greatest of English preachers; Richard Arkwright, the real founder of our cotton industries, and Turner, the painter, were all barbers. John Bunyan was a tinker, Robert Burns a plowman, Ben Johnson a bricklayer, Livingston a weaver, Stanley a workhouse boy, Cherey a cobbler, Copernicus was the son of a baker, Kepler came from a German inn, Whitefield was a barman at the Bell Tavern in Gloucester, Haydn was a wheelwright, Hildebrand a village carpenter, George Stephenson was an engine fireman and taught himself arithmetic on the side of colliery wagons. While learned art with a piece of chalk and a barn door. West made his first dashes out of a cat's tail. Watt constructed his first model out of an old syringe. Humphrey Davy experimented his scientific appliances from kitchen pots and pans, and Faraday his from glass bottles. Edison's first incandescent light bulb and modern languages while earning his living as a blacksmith.

Believe then, that neither feeble health nor stammering poverty, nor crushing sorrow, nor accumulating sin, nor evil habits need paralyze the aspirations of your essential manhood, nor quench its immortality. Put forth your hand, my brother, and the serpent shall become a rod.

—Short Meter Sermons.

Truth always has met tribulation. Worry is a confession of weakness. You cannot think cartoon and live clean.

Kindness is the evidence of kingliness. Preaching down to folks does not lift them up.

Sympathy is a key that fits the lock of any heart.

Some health will not come by taking religion as a dose.

He who earns the crown needs not to put on any airs.

The surest way to impoverish your heart is to hoard up your love.

There always is something of the boy in the man who can lead men.

The man who is so wise that he never laughs is the greatest fool of all.

It is hard stirring the conscience that is under the narcotic of money.

Many a cloud that we call sorrow is but the shadow of our own selfishness.

Nothing makes wrong seem innocent more quickly than to acquire an interest in it.

No matter how eloquent the lips heaven is deaf to prayer when the heart is dumb.

The only way to have happiness as a permanent guest is to keep your door open to the helpless.

To live wholly for possessions is to paralyze the life to the possibility of permanently possessing anything.

It often happens that the man who is most particular about his own corns is least careful where he treads.

The man who always thinks of his rights is the first to forget that they always involve an equal number of responsibilities.

When a man blows a trumpet to call attention to the moral screen at his front door you can be pretty sure of finding the back door wide open all the time.

Painless Tips, Maybe.

The extraction of tips may be made a painless operation if the International Stewards' Association, which met in Indianapolis, should accomplish its purpose to establish a school of cooking and hotel service.

Will V. Zimmer, a hotel man of Atlanta, Ga., who is now in New York, is at the head of the association, says the New York Sun. Knowledge of hotel service is acquired in a haphazard way under present conditions. Mr. Zimmer says it is the purpose of the association to have the hotel business, from bottom to top, taught as a branch of a technical training school.

The Winona Institute of Technology at Indianapolis has made the first bid, offering grounds and building. The school is to be supported by scholarships given and maintained by hotels.

Those taking advantage of scholarships are expected to repay the money so that the fund may be perpetual. Mr. Zimmer

Buy the Harrison Wagon.

The Best on Wheels.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

Miss Betty's Cavalier

By Zona Gale

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

As he turned the corner the new motor's heart was beating. There was nothing formidable about the great gabled house; yet, as he walked up the drive his agitation increased. There was a glimpse of pink muslin on the veranda that was most disquieting.

However, he went on, and a bend in the drive revealed Miss Betty Sheridan standing upon a chair training roses. The picture, which would have agitated even a quiet heart, caused the motorist to contemplate retreat. Instead, being a brave man, he stood at the foot of the steps and said gently:

"Good morning, Miss Betty."

Betty looked down and nodded bewitchingly, and stooped to extend her hand over the back of the chair.

"You'll forgive my not getting down," she asked, "this is a critical moment. Max, please find Mr. Armory a chair."

From the vine-covered piazza came forth a big, languid figure, who gave the final touch to the uneasiness of the motorist. Since his coming to the parish of St. Luke's three months before, and since he had first seen Betty Sheridan on the same day, he had felt a secret and most un-Christian repugnance for this big cavalier, who seemed always within sound of her voice.

"How do, Mr. Armory?" said the big cavalier in flannels, looking uncomfortably handsome—uncomfortably to the motorist. "Come up and be cool. It's a pretty warm morning."

"Very," admitted the motorist. "Ah—very."

"You ought not to be so busy this warm weather," volunteered Betty—and Betty was never so alluring as when she advised people for their own good. The motorist was guilty conscious of an involuntary and passing sweet impression of the probable divineness of her real tenderness if she could be like this when she didn't care.

"My duties are my pleasures," said the motorist. "This, for instance, Miss Sheridan."

The motorist sighed.

This big cavalier in flannels, with hands that one instantly knew could send a ball over a net or across a course with unerring stroke, was very like what the motorist himself dreamed in his college days of becoming. This cavalier was one of her world—of Betty Sheridan's world. But to the motorist he came as the struggle that had ended in his taking orders, and some way since his coming to this somewhat distracted parish there had been no time to lift either his golf sticks or his fells from their long rest. Instead, there had been a ceaseless round of visits which reminded him:

"Miss Betty," he said, "I have come to enlist your sympathy this morning."

"Oh! The Bolan family?" hazarded Betty, twitching at a troublesome bough.

"No—the Chapman's," said the motorist earnestly. "They are in a very bad way."

"The Chapman boy out of a position again?" Betty wanted to know, with resignation, holding a glorious blush rose to her face.

"I think not. But poor Agnes has had a severe fall," said the motorist.

"She will be quite helpless, they fear, for months."

The rose bough flew up with a little puff of fragrance, and Betty stepped down from the chair, and sat opposite the motorist.

"Oh," she said, "the poor girl! What will they do? I'll go see her to-day."

"I thought that you would," said the motorist, with a little catch in his breath. Betty's face was even more beautiful when she was in earnest than when she was mocking.

"Why, yes," said the big cavalier in the doorway. "I'll drive you over after luncheon, Betty. But you'll have to be back for the tennis finals, you know."

"Yes, Max," said Betty, without looking at him. "And will you ask your mother if we may have some of her roses, too? I am so sorry, Mr. Armory. We will not fail you."

The Reverend Mr. Armory was ashamed of his sinful rebellion at that. "We," the very fact that Betty did not look at the big cavalier when he talked, and that she ordered him about and took him and his mother's roses for granted, disturbed the motorist's peace of mind.

Sitting beside poor Agnes Chapman that afternoon, the Reverend Mr. Armory experienced more trials of the spirit. His heart, which went out to the stricken girl, at the same time bounded so suddenly at the slightest football outside that he was deeply in doubt as to his right to be there at all, engaged in ministrations. When at last Betty appeared in the doorway with her arms filled with roses, not even the memory of whose mother's roses they were could put out the sudden passionate joy in the motorist's eyes. He sat mutely near while Betty bent over the sick girl, and Betty's hair in the sun, Betty's little hand on the coarse spread, Betty's wonderful voice filled the shabby room with wonder. The Reverend Mr. Armory walked to the window to hide his emotion.

And outside, stepping leisurely in the heading sun of the steep little street, his eyes fell upon a bay horse and a low phaeton, and the big cavalier—waiting patiently for Betty.

The motorist then turned from the window, his eyes hardening.

"Don't let us detain you too long, Miss Sheridan," he said evenly. "It is

very hot in the street—for your friend to wait."

Betty looked up wonderingly.

"Who—Max?" she said. "Oh—Max."

Then she lifted her chin a little in displeased surprise.

"Very well," she said, "I will come some other time when I find Agnes alone."

She was gone in a moment and the room was stuffy and sunny and unbearable as before, and the phaeton wheels were clattering down the rough street. Horror at his sinful jealousy and petty speech possessed the motorist, and he turned to the post thin face on the pillow in a passion of remorse.

The motorist passed his own gate that night and went on to the chapel. He was suddenly profoundly disturbed as to his own spiritual condition. When he had ever harbored such sinful thoughts toward another?

It was still and cool in the dim little chapel. The motorist sank down in a pew and buried his face in his hands. Almost the burden was greater than he could bear, he thought, as he looked ahead on the dreary days of joyless toil. For, his sad heart told him, he could no longer regulate his own dreams, to say nothing of his rebellious spirit; else why should he wake and sleep, be dreaming of someone whom he was doomed forever to

watch while she moved in that other world—her world—peopled by a train of cavaliers whose interests were like her own.

The motorist rose suddenly. He had never had the luxury of time for sorrow. He turned to the door, and it opened and Betty came in. She was in white, with roses in her belt, and to the Reverend Mr. Armory she was like an angelic presence in the gray chapel. Her cheeks were flushed and she was in some adorable hesitation.

"Mr. Armory," she said, beseechingly, "I saw you come here—and I came to tell you—I was hurried and stupid this afternoon—you must forgive me."

She held out her hand. Before he knew the motorist had taken it in both his own and stood looking down at her in a humil of thankfulness, and a fear that he was sweet, like hope. "It was I," he said brokenly. "You must forgive me. You don't know what your coming there meant to me—you don't know how happy it made me. But then I thought that that sort of thing was my whole life to me, and just a sort of interlude to you, made me wretched and rebellious. Don't you see? It made us seem so hopelessly apart. I seemed so outside your world—and I didn't want that—I wanted—"

The motorist stopped, amazed at his own darning.

But Betty did not stop him. She met his eyes, and her own faltered a little, and her hand fluttered in his, and lay still. The motorist of St. Marks looked down at her, a great, incredulous dawning in his eyes.

"Did you think," said Betty then, a little defiantly, "that I wanted to go away when I did? To leave—to leave there—"

Betty said "there," but her tone was "you," and the motorist heard. And still he doubted—she was so throbbing with life, so keen in her love for the vague, glittering interests which the big cavalier shared.

"Betty," said the motorist, almost warningly, "Betty—"

But the warning did not even serve himself. He drew her close to him, imprisoning her hands, compelling her eyes.

"Betty," he cried, ringing, "do you know what that means?"

Betty's head was hidden, but he heard.

"I've known since this afternoon," she said, "when I had to go and play tennis, and leave you there."

Had to go and play tennis. Had to go with the big cavalier. Had to leave that stuffy little room—and him!

All the silent chapel was suddenly filled with little singing voices that followed them, when, presently, they were in the street, and at the gate of the gabled house. Around the corner was disappearing the big cavalier, and beside him a gown of ruffled blue.

Betty laughed suddenly. "That's Charlotte," she said. "We didn't expect her till to-morrow. After she came Max was crazy at having to drive me down to—to you, at Chapman's. But I wanted to come—and I made him."

"Charlotte?" questioned the motorist, in a kind of happy spell.

"Oh," forgot that you wouldn't know, she said, "the sister Charlotte. They—they are in love, too."

"Too!" cried the motorist rapturously.

The Bay City Tribune's Proverb Hunt

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The Tribune's Proverb Contest is a feature of entertainment, something for recreation and education, something that will call for the advice or recollection of grandfather or grandmother, careful research and stick-to-itiveness, to apply the old English proverbs to the several illustrations.

The Tribune has just begun to publish a series of pictures, each of which will represent an "Old English Proverb or Quotation." There will be sixty of these illustrations, one appearing each day until the series is finished. All you have to do is find the quotation represented by each illustration. Write it upon the blank that is provided, and then mail or bring them to the Editor of The Bay City Tribune.

If you answer all or nearest or the sixty quotations correctly you will win first prize.

Among the prizes is a beautiful \$500 Gormann Piano, and a very desirable residence site. Besides these there are a Five-Year Scholarship in the International Correspondence School worth \$400, \$600 Scholarship in Bay City Business College, Diamond Ring, elegant Steel Range, Gold Watches, Davenport, Set Dishes, Gas Range and many other valuable prizes.

Which would you prefer? Order The Tribune and join the contest to-day. The contest opened June 23rd, and if you missed the early pictures you can secure back copies at The Tribune office or by mail at 25¢ for the daily and 50¢ for the Sunday.

Order for Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford.

In Chancery.

HATTIE SCOBY,

Complainant.

ROBERT SCOBY,

Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford in Chancery, at the Village of Grayling in said county, on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1907.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file, that the defendant Robert Scoby is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of the state of Washington. On motion of O. Palmer, complainant, a solicitor is ordered that the said defendant Robert Scoby cause his appearance to be entered herein, within four months from the date of this order and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer and real estate of John L. Hanes in said county to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within twenty days after service on him a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said Robert Scoby, defendant.

And it is further ordered, That within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the "Crawford Avalanche" newspaper, printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, and that such a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

NELSON SHARPE,

Circuit Judge.

O. PALMER,

Solicitor for Complainant.

June 12-7.

GOOD PROOF OF HIS SKILL.

Floor-Polisher-Surely Left Nothing to Be Desired.

Frank Miles Day, the well-known architect and assessor of Philadelphia, stepped carefully from a Persian rug of dull green and old rose to another rug of rich blue, for the polished floor between was dark and smooth and slippery like ice.

"Rather a good polish there, I think," said Mr. Day's host.

"Remarkably good, indeed," said Mr. Day.

The host just then slipped and nearly fell, and the architect, with a laugh, went on:

"A friend of mine has beautiful floors, and the other day sent for a floor polisher."

"I want these floors polished," he said to the man, as he led him into the house. They are, you perceive, fine ones. They ought to come out as lustrous as rosewood. Do you think you're capable of doing them justice? Give me some proof of your thorough competence."

"That's easily done, sir," the polisher replied. "You just go and ask Col. Snow, next door, but one, about my work. He'll tell you. Why, governor, on the polished floor of Col. Snow's dining room alone five persons got broken limbs last winter while two ladies slipped down the grand staircase during the Easter week ball and one dislocated her hip, while the other fractured three ribs. You ask Col. Snow, sir. I polished that floor and that there staircase of his'n."

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For Loss of Both Feet, by actual and complete severance at or above the ankle.....1,000.00

For Loss of One Hand and One Foot, by actual and complete severance at or above the wrist and ankle.....1,000.00

For Loss of One Hand, by actual and complete severance at or above the wrist.....250.00

For Loss of One Foot, by actual and complete severance at or above the ankle.....250.00

For Loss of One Eye, meaning entire and permanent loss of the sight of one eye.....100.00

If you will subscribe at once on the coupon below, we will give you a year's subscription to both papers, in addition give you a FREE ACCIDENT POLICY FOR \$1,000 fully paid for one year, without any dues or assessments of any kind. The policy covers a wide range of risks, including death or injury on railroad trains and other public conveyances, elevators, trolleys, cars, etc.; also, accidents on the high road, from riding or driving, automobiles, horses, burning buildings, hold-up, drowning, bicycle accidents, etc. \$5.00-A WEEK IF DISABLED will be paid for a number of weeks if you are disabled in any way described in the policy. You can have the paper and policy sent to different addresses if you desire.

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Crawford Avalanche

I enclose.....for which send the American Farmer and

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Name.....P. O.....

State.....Age.....

To whom policy is to be made payable.....

The Age Limit on this Policy is Between 16 and 65 Inclusive

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If you desire rest and recreation why not try

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Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford in favor of Walmer Jorgensen against the goods and chattels and real estate of John L. Hanes in said county to me directed and delivered, I did on the 5th day of June, 1907, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of said John L. Hanes in and to the following described real estate, that is to say:

North-west quarter of the north-east quarter of section twenty-eight (28), forty acres, also Lot Three of section twenty-one, excepting 16 and 1/2 acres heretofore sold to Clara B. Richards, being 147 1/2 acres, also lot four of section twenty-one, excepting a piece of land commencing on the meander line of Portage Lake in section 21, town 26 N., R. 4 W., seven chains and eighty-four links (7.84) north and seven chains and thirty-eight (7.38) links east from the quarter post, between sections 21 and 28 of agricultural town and range, thence running northerly along meander line of said Portage Lake 100 feet, thence west 200 feet, thence south 100 feet, thence east 200 feet to place of beginning, being a part of lot four, section 21, township 26 N., Range 2 west, Crawford county, Michigan.

All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in the Village of Grayling in said county, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county, on the 15th of next 1907 at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated June 5th, 1907.

CHARLES W. AMIDON,

Henry H. Woodruff, Sheriff.

Business address, Roscommon, Mich. June 13-7

Niagara to the Sea

is the title of a handsomely illustrated booklet issued by the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co., describing their delightful trip from Niagara to 1,000 Islands, down the St. Lawrence Rapids, to Montreal, Quebec and the far famed Saguenay river. Copies of this publication can be obtained by sending 6 cents postage to H. Foster Chaffee, A. G. F. A., R. & O. Navigation Co., Toronto, Canada. may 16-5w

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TIME TABLE NO. 13.

Trains Run by Nineteen Meridian or Central Standard Time, Daily except on Sunday.

A. M. P. M. STATIONS. P. M. P. M.

7 00 2 30 D. Freda A. 12 05 6 00

7 25 2 45 A. S. R. 11 50 5 15

7 45 3 00 D. Ward A. 11 35 4 50

7 50 3 05 M. River 11 18 4 25

7 55 3 10 B. L. J. A. 11 18 4 25

8 00 3 15 C. D. Lake 11 18 4 25

8 05 3 20 S. W. Lake 11 18 4 25

8 10 3 25 B. L. Lake 11 18 4 25

8 15 3 30 A. S. R. 11 18 4 25

8 20 3 35 D. Ward A. 11 18 4 25

8 25 3 40 M. River 11 18 4 25

8 30 3 45 B. L. J. A. 11 18 4 25

8 35 3 50 C. D. Lake 11 18 4 25

8 40 3 55 S. W. Lake 11 18 4 25

8 45 4 00 B. L. Lake 11 18 4 25